THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 24. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1894. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Barnum's circus comes here August 22nd.

Berries cheap for canning at Martin & Co.'s. J19tf

John Herron, of McNaughton, was in our city Tuesday.

Langdon sells Q. P. Soap, the best family soap in the land. *

W. J. Clifford spent last Sunday in Stevens Point visiting friends.

B. F. Jillson, of Pennington, transacted business in our city Tuesday.

Prof. Bailey was at Eagle River Tuesday looking after his music class.

C. F. Smith is attending the state convention in Milwaukee this week.

Fresh dairy butter can now be had at Martin & Co.'s, very cheap for cash. J19tf

A party of young people departed yesterday for a week's camp at Tomahawk Lake.

Geo. Joseph repairs guns and bicycles at Cory & Mack's store opposite City hotel. J14tf

J. W. McCormick is in Milwaukee this week looking on at the state convention.

J. Cronin returned from a two weeks visit with friends at Racine, Wis., Saturday.

Miss Edna Douglass started yesterday for for a two week's visit with friends at Neenah.

Mrs. Henry Turrish returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives and friends at Antigo.

F. E. Parker goes to Texas soon to take charge of a big lot of railroad construction work.

The Methodist Sunday School held a picnic at Lake Julia Monday. All report a pleasant time.

The young people will serve ice cream and cake at the Baptish church Saturday evening, July 28.

Chas. McIndoe and D. H. Walker went to Tomahawk this week to help out the Minocqua ball team.

Ed. Berry has just purchased a new bike, and it is expected now that Willard M. will pace below 2:20.

M. L. Springer, editor of the Faulkton, S. D. Republican, was a caller at the New North office Wednesday.

If you want the best flour in the market go to Langdon's and get a sack of the Duluth Imperial patent.

Geo. Madson, representing the Neenah tailors, Dan & Madson, did business in Rhinelander the first of the week.

Advertising car No. 2 for Barnum & Bailey's circus arrived in the city Wednesday. Every bill board in town covered.

No griping, no nausea, no pain, when DeWitt's Little Early Risers are taken. Small pill. Safe pill. Best pill. J. J. Reardon & Co. *

J. W. McCormick came within one number of drawing the Columbia wheel raffled off by Ben Lewis last Saturday night. He sold his chance for $25.

Small in size, great in results: DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for constipation, best for sick headache, best for sour stomach. J. J. Reardon & Co. *

The Herald lights into the aldermen for not paying more attention to the business they were elected for. At the last two meetings no quorum has been present and of course no business could be transacted.

A satisfied customer is a permanent one. That is why we recommend DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure constipation, indigestion and billiousness. J. J. Reardon & Co. *

Geo. T. Williams, of Ida Grove, Iowa, made the New North a pleasant call last Saturday. Mr. Williams is acting as special correspondent and writing up towns by means of special editions which appear in the local papers throughout the state. He will write up Rhinelander for the Ida County Pioneer of which he is proprietor.

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freemyer House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of bruise or sprain. The same remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by the Palace Drug Co.

Wausau's small-pox epidemic is on the increase.

White clover honey, 18 cents, at Martin & Co.'s. J19tf

S. S. Miller is confined to his home by sickness this week.

Mrs. Chas. Chafee spent Sunday in Eagle River visiting friends.

Peter Hammer, of Merrill, is in our city for a week's visit with friends.

Crane's superfine ladies' note paper and envelopes at Leonard's. J26 2w

G. W. Bishop is in Milwaukee this week as a delegate to the state convention.

Dr. Rivenburgh and daughter, of Chicago, spent Sunday in our city with friends.

Chas. DeCanter, who has been absent for the past year, returned to this city Monday.

Rev. Mr. Birch, of Antigo, held Episcopal services here Sunday morning and evening.

E. S. Shepard returned home yesterday from Hannaford. He will remain about a month.

W. L. Beers started Tuesday night for the Republican state convention to which he is a delegate.

Next week Thursday, Aug. 2, Dan Fitzpatrick will give another dance at the Grand Opera House.

WANTED—Second-hand 10 or 12 horsepower steam boiler. Enquire at Model Steam Laundry. 1m.

Mrs. W. D. McIndoe, of Wausau, and Mrs. Kate McIndoe and son Hugh, of this city, are on a fishing trip to Lac du Flambeau this week.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

An infant daughter of Mrs. Mary Carlson of the north side, died Monday of cholera infantum. Funeral was held from the Swedish church Tuesday afternoon.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

A switch around in the local barber shops has taken place. Wagner goes out of the Globe; Hammond & Feazel close up their shop on Stevens street and go into the Globe, which now has four chairs.

"There is a salve for every wound." We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures burns, bruises, cuts, indolent sores, as a local application in the nostrils it cures catarrh, and always cures piles. J. J. Reardon & Co. *

Laura Cole, aged 10 months, daughter of Eugene Cole, died Sunday of cholera infantum. The funeral was held Monday from the residence on the north side, Rev. H. A. Buzzell officiating. The remains were placed in Forest Home cemetery.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

At the Union Congregational church next Sunday evening there will be a platform meeting with two addresses. The general topic will be "Studies for Those who are out of School." Professor C. B. Roote, of Northampton, Mass., will speak on "Studies for Young People." Rev. J. H. Chandler will discuss "What our Working-men ought to Study." The morning topic will be "Reverence." Children are especially invited.

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-months-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhoea, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickley. I gave the usual treatment in such cases, but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale at the Palace Drug Store, Rhinelander, Wis.

Calling cards with envelopes at Leonard's. J26 2w

Sol. Sutliff was over from Woodboro Saturday night.

Mrs. Morris McRae visited friends at Tomahawk last week.

Go to Leonard's for invitation and regret cards. J26 2w

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Gardinier returned Wednesday from Dallas, Wis.

If you want anything in sheet music call on Willis Jewell. J26 2w

Miss Nellie Cole returned Friday from a visit of some weeks to Grand Rapids.

R. N. Day, of Minneapolis, was a guest of the family of R. V. Day this week.

Miss Maggie Dixon, of Oshkosh, is visiting the family of S. Kelley this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Fenelon, of Phillips, spent last Sunday with Will Fenelon in this city.

Mrs. Chas. Woodcock returned Saturday from her visit to relatives at Brodhead.

Harry Dewey was in the city last week buying lumber for a southern Wisconsin firm.

J. R. Binder left Tuesday night for Marion. He is interested in a business deal there.

Mrs. Perry and daughter have returned from their visit at Clintonville and New London.

Mrs. F. E. Ogden, of Dillon, Kas., is spending the week with the family of W. C. Ogden of this city.

Century fountain pen, double feed, warranted 14 k. gold pen, price $2.00. For sale by E. C. Leonard. J26 2w

E. D. Brown and daughters and Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Brown are spending the week at Mackinac, Mich.

Musical merchandise and sewing machine parts ordered on short notice.

J26 2w WILLIS JEWELL.

Mrs. A. V. Newell and children leave to-morrow night for Muskegon, Mich. for a month's visit with relatives and friends.

For first-class work in painting, decorating, paper-hanging and kalsomining see Schnell, the painter. Geo. Jenkinson & Son's Hardware store. tf

A large steam merry-go-round has made its appearance here. If Rhinelander people like to ride as well as they did last year the proprietor will realize a good sum off his investment.

All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises skin affections and piles. J. J. Reardon & Co. *

Bill boards for the Barnum-Bailey circus advertising have been erected in different parts of the city and, judging from the amount of lumber in them, considerable paper will be left here.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and your headache disappears. The favorite little pill everywhere. J. J. Reardon & Co. *

The Priscillas initiated a number of Aldens into the mysteries of the order Monday evening at the Congregational church. After the ceremonies were over refreshments were served on the lawn and all joined in doing them justice. It is understood that the goat survived and that there are still vacancies in the ranks to be filled.

For instance, Mrs. Chas. Rogers, of Bay City, Mich., accidentally spilled scalding water over her little boy. She promptly applied DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, giving instant relief. It's a wonderfully good salve for burns, bruises, sores, and a sure cure for piles. *

The postal note is no longer the proper thing. Money orders only, of a new form and design, and as negotiable as an express order or bank draft, will hereafter be issued. In accordance with instructions from the postoffice department, the last postal note was issued on June 7th, and henceforth the charge for an order not exceeding $2.50 will be 3 cents; not exceeding $5, 5 cents; not exceeding $10, 8 cents; not exceeding $20, 10 cents; not exceeding $30, 12 cents; not exceeding $40, 15 cents; not exceeding $50, 18 cents; not exceeding $60, 20 cents; not exceeding $75, 25 cents; and not exceeding $100, 30 cents.

It will be Governor Upham.

Word arrives from Milwaukee this afternoon showing that Upham was nominated for Governor of the state of Wisconsin on the Tenth Ballot. After the First Ballot, Maj. Schofield, who was supposed to have almost a sure thing, lost ground, Upham taking the lead, holding it to the last. Meagre details make it impossible for the New North to give the exact figures.

Barnum and Bailey Squibs.

HIKO and Johanna, the giant and giantess gorillas, both love pineapple leaves.

Henry Ward Beecher said Barnum and Bailey's Show had ceased to be an exhibition and had become a great national institution.

The curious, strange, living races of human beings in the Ethnological Congress were never seen before outside their native countries.

There are as many different types of strange human beings in Barnum and Bailey's Show as there were in the Midway of the World's Fair, only more of them.

The Equestrain Tournament in the Barnum and Bailey Show, is the most novel circus feature seen in years.

Thirty animals go through a regular performance all at one time in an iron-barred arena in the Barnum and Bailey Show, among them lions, sheep tigers, dogs, panthers, bearhounds, goats, ponies, elephants, bears, horses, monkeys, zebus, and others.

The new parade of the Barnum and Bailey Show this year represents all the crowned heads of the world and the military costumes and uniforms of all nations.

Genuine Cossacks with their Tartary horses are quite an attraction in this year's exhibition of the Barnum and Bailey Show.

The number of railroad cars owned and traveled by a circus determines its size and importance. Barnum and Bailey have twice as many as the largest, and ten times as many as some shows.

[illegible] in captivity before in the world. Chiko and Johanna, the only two living gorillas in captivity, are a giant and giantess.

Heathens, Idolators, Cannibals, Buddhists, Mohammedans, Confucians, and other strange types of human beings are in the Ethnological Congress.

Fierce, Blood-thirsty Dahomey Amazons—female warriors—are in the Barnum and Bailey Shows, as well as the famous Australian Boomerang throwers.

The whole show will be in our city, on Wednesday, August 22.

Lay Sermons.

"Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in." —Isaiah 26:2.

A learned and liberal lawer once expressed his preference for a certain clergyman because the latter "never bothered him about politics or religion." But if you expect the present incumbent of this pastorate to keep his mouth hermetically sealed on any living subject, sacred or profane, you may as well repudiate your subscriptions and seek new pastures. Preachers as a rule are not astute politicians or great statesmen, but they know the ear marks of scoundrelism and can spot a rascal when they see him. So if they are not exactly adapted to the work of actual, practical government, they are eminently qualified to make suggestions which it would be well for those in authority to heed.

The text suggests the subject of immigration and the disturbing elements it has brought into the body politic.

When the American revolution was inaugurated liberty was almost a word. Wherever freedom in any degree prevailed it was so hampered with restrictons and restrained by censorship as to be practically worthless to its possessors. But, although in the old world oppression was almost universal and liberty was longfor and sought even through carnage, the reaction had nowhere reached the extreme of Anarchism. Even the French Revolutionists were sincere. The turmoil of Europe was a blind struggle toward the light, while the dim eyes of the people were cast toward America, where the star of liberty had surely risen. Our fathers founded the model Republic of the world. They proceeded upon the theory that liberty was for all men, and that all by nature were designed for liberty. So they opened the gates wide, that all, from prince to peasant might enter in. Their theory was correct in the condition then existing. The idea of obedience to law everywhere prevailed. Loyalty and allegiance were the rule of conduct. A despotic government might be overthrown by violence and its throne drenched in blood, but a new government took its place to which iron clad allegiance was accorded.

American patriotism founded a "nation which keepeth the truth." Its invitation was addressed to all people who, in political righteousness kept the truth. The invitation met with a generous response. From all parts of the world the people came, ready to be ruled in righteousness, and to fight under the new banner of freedom. For decades the masses flocked in, and, with few if any exceptions were willing that their new found liberty should be regulated by law. Among the best citizens were thousands who came from alien shores. The thought of restriction upon immigration never occurred to the earlier statesmen because there existed no apparent necessity for it. They believed that liberty, as defined by our Declaration of Independence and interpreted and organized by our Constitution, would be accepted by all who sought the protection of our government and the blessings of our institutions.

It was better, perhaps that the Fathers so thought and acted. Better that no prescience enabled them to foresee that anarchy would ever rear its head upon our shores and require at our hands repressive measures apparently incompatible with freedom of speech and action. They left us a pure Republic, expecting us to keep it pure. And now, after more than a century of successful administration; after repeated victories of peace and war; after fully demonstrating the practicability of self-government, the descendants of the founders of the Republic are confronted with the problem of sustaining and perpetuating the government under the changed conditions which now exist.

If our population consisted only of native-born and of the intelligent and educated of foreign lands, the problem would solve itself, or rather the problem would not exist. Because intelligence and education would be the law makers, and these domestic [illegible] are always on the side of law. But unfortunately the gates have been thrown wide open and no sentinels placed to guard the entrances. While we have rested in security and blind confidence in our own wisdom, the paupers and reactionaries of the Old World have swarmed through the open portals, until suddenly we find ourselves confronted with an element as bold as it is dangerous. The red flag of Anarchy has planted itself beside the banner of the Republic, and is shamelessly flaunted in the faces of a law abiding people, while the scoundrels who placed it there defiantly ask "what are you going to about it?" The people have their answers ready for the red-handed anarchists. We are going to do several things about it. We are going to teach them that in this country liberty does not mean license, and that law is supreme. We are going to teach them that a man's house is his castle, his property his own, to be protected by all the military power and treasure of the nation. We are going to act on the fundamental principle of self preservation, and to show; as we have before shown, that all means of defense and offense are lawful when the nation's life is in peril. We are going to lift labor to its proper sphere of honor and honesty, and to teach the offscourings of Europe and Asia that they do not control or represent American labor. To this end we are going to say to anarchists and the ignorant and besotted rabble "American liberty is not for you until you are fitted for it and are willing to accept its conditions." And we are going to say to the demagogues and agitators who have pandered to the ignorance, fanaticism and crime of that turbulent element, "stand aside or the car of reform will crush you to atoms." But withal, we shall keep the gates open "that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in." We shall still invite the educated, the intelligent, the peaceful and industrious of all nations to enter, but we shall have a sentinel at every gate who shall challenge all intruders. These are some of the things which the American people mean to do and must do if they wish to preserve the Republic in its strength and purity. And when the people will that this shall be done, the genius and statesmanship will arise to accomplish it. So mote it be. Y.

One word describes it—"perfection." We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. J. J. Reardon & Co. *

With the Politicians.

Thomas Lynch is going to have opposition for the Democratic Congressional nomination this fall. In its Saturday's issue the Merrill News brings out the name of John T. Kingston, of Ashland, for the honor. The article bears all the ear-marks of careful preparation, and we think it is something more than simply the News' opinion. Senator Kingston is an active campaigner and would lead the folorn hope much nearer the goal than Thomas ever could. It looks as if the democrats were going to make an effort to save the district and they don't care to let it go by default.

The candidacy of C. C. Yawkey for the Assembly gives universal satisfaction to the Republicans of this county. His chances for the nomination also appear to be good. The Republican papers in Vilas county speak highly of him and he has a good many friends in Taylor and Price counties. No better man could be named. He is capable in every sense of the word and when elected will give every part and every interest of the district a fair deal and an intelligent attention that will be creditable to the district for electing him.

John Barnes, of this city, has been mentioned by Merrill Democrats as a good man to make the congressional race on the Democratic ticket this year. We hardly think Barnes is looking for any such chance, and we doubt if he would take such a nomination even if there was a chance for election. But there is one thing we do know about him. There is no democrat in the district better equipped for the place, and were it not for his politics there is no man in the district who would have more enthusiastic friends. Another thing which would be interesting would be to see John Barnes in Congress and have Lynch apply for the Antigo post-office. John's answer to the document about on a par with Cleveland's roar about the Senate tariff. Perhaps John would make it a little plainer to him.

There is one very gratifying feature about the great Republican convention now in session at Milwaukee. All are going home from there firmly imbued with the idea that the Republican party is going to win and that the nominees will have the united and hearty support of all.

Brother Johnson, of the Wausau Central, seems to feel that Rhinelander has no right to think any way except the Wausau way. Well, Bob, we will all be of the same mind after August 15, and we will all join hands and circle to the left, cross over and double cross the party of broken promises and blasted ambitions. We are Republicans, and whoever the nominee he will be elected by a solid, undivided support.

The Ninth District Congressional fight is a warm one, but good natured. When the Ring, Stewart and Field forces go as one man against a common enemy, this district will be carried from Marathon county to Lake Superior. This is a Republican year and these little preliminary skirmishes are simply a sort of practice for the boys to get into shape for a campaign. If Thos. Lynch ever takes a good look at the situation up in this district he won't be able to get his hat within a foot of his head, unless he has his hair cut. Each separate hair will stand on end like frets upon the quilful porcupine.

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business in Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy that he warrents every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by the Palace Drug Co.

Low Rates to St. Paul.

On account of the Annual Convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to St. Paul, Minn., and return at half rates—one fare for the round trip; tickets on sale July 30 and 31, good for return passage until August 6, 1894, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. J26 2w

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There had been no rain on Dancing Branch for nearly two months.

Capt. Twitchell was greatly concerned about his corn and also his cotton. The corn would not ear well nor the cotton make good bolls, unless water were forthcoming in some shape before many days. He was likewise at this time greatly troubled about his only daughter. He hardly knew which of his worries was the greater. Yet there was a difference. He knew just then of no way by which he could control Jupiter Pluvius, yet he could—or thought he could—control his daughter, Nisby. Nisby, it may be said, was the local interpretation of Sophonisba.

"If the cussed crops do go up," he soliloquized, "I reckon we'll have to stand the racket somehow. But, by mighty!"—this was the captain's favorite oath—"by mighty, sir! If John Henry Padget marries Nisby Twitchell 'thout my consent he'll get up airlier and stay up longer than most fools of his heft usually do."

But, in the nature of things, there were sundry protests and plottings against the parental fiat.

"I declare!" said Nisby, during one of the stolen interviews down at the captain's spring house, which the persistency of John Henry had brought about when his adored one went after water, "I don't know what we'd better do. Paw'd as soon see me marry the Old Feller himself as you, John Henry. I reely can't see what makes him so set aginst ye."

"I'll tell you why, Nisby. It's pure, derned mulishness, if he is your paw. But don't you worry. I've studied it all over and I've thought up a scheme worth two of his yet. If ever'thing works out well, your father may possibly save his cotton, but he's bound to lose his girl, sure as God made little apples."

"I always know'd you was smart, John Henry," and Nisby, under the glow of this confession, allowed her lover to kiss her without boxing his ears, after the most approved Dancing Branch manner. "Tell me what you're up to, anyhow."

"Now, Nisby, never you mind. All you've got to do is to stay right at home until you hear from me again."

"Y-o-u, Nisby!" now came in shrill feminine tones from the direction of the captain's house. "Where be you?"

"Coming, John Henry—coming, sir," said Nisby, submitting to another Dancing Branch caress. "That's maw. She'll be down here soon's I answer."

"I'm a comin', maw."

A few days later on the news flew up and down Dancing Branch that Prof. Drydapper, the famous government expert, was about to visit that region in order to test some of his peculiar theories in regard to producing rain by artificial means. The professor, it was said, had recently been deluging the people of southern and western Texas, and now proposed to show the folks in middle Georgia how to bamboozle nature into tears with a few chemicals artistically applied.

"By mighty, sir!" quoth the captain, "I don't believe the man can construct a decent sprinkle."

But the more he looked at his shriveling corn and cotton, the less skeptical he grew. Presently it was

A LETTER BY SPECIAL MESSENGER.

announced that Prof. Drydapper would make his first bow—so to speak—before a Dancing Branch audience on Capt. Twitchell's farm.

About that time Nisby received a letter by special messenger and furtively conveyed, that seemed to put her in high good humor. She would explain nothing to anybody, but went about the house as chirripy and frisky as a squirrel in nutting time. Previously she had been rather moody and preoccupied.

"Can't see what's come over the girl," said her father. "If that John Henry was about, I should say he was responsible."

But, though Mr. Padget had not been seen on Dancing Branch for, as some expressed it, "a month of Sundays," his absence was more than replaced to the captain's mind by an agent of the great Drydapper. By the time the latter had finished explaining and persuading, Capt. Twitchell had agreed to give up his big barn down in the Branch bottom for the purpose of furthering the professor's cloud-compelling operations.

"Hird you, though," stipulated the prudent captain, "if the rain don't come, that feller has got to pay me for the use of my barn."

Late one afternoon the great Drydapper arrived with a negro, a mule, a covered wagon tightly closed and a tremendous air of mystery and importance. He drove straight to the big barn in the bottom and instructed his darky to close the doors. Shortly he came out and took a sage survey of the heavens, with the air of a Solomon who held the clerk of the weather continually at his beck and call. He was small of stature, yet of great—not to say terrible—dignity. In fact, his dignity was so overpowering that Capt. Twitchell completely neglected to let the professor know of his intentions regarding the rent.

His professional preparations were to be made in secret down at the big barn that night. All that he could be got to say was:

"By morning, look out for signs of rain. You had all better go to bed; but if you will hang round that barn it might be safer to bring your umbrellas. There is no knowing what may happen—see?"

And he withdrew, magnificent in his impenetrability. But, when relieved of the oppressiveness of the professor's presence, the captain's natural skepticism asserted itself for a moment.

"I half-believe he is a large-sized humbug," said he.

But later on, when they told him that half the population of Dancing Branch was squatting, sitting and standing around his barn, curiosity got the better of prudence.

"Old woman," he said, "you keep an eye on Nisby here, and I'll just run

TOOK A SAGE SURVEY OF THE HEAVENS.

down there and see what that fool is up to, anyhow."

So the captain disappeared, but did not return. Mrs. Twitchell, feeling likewise the itch of an unsatisfied desire, finally grew ungovernably restless.

"Dear suzz!" she complained. "What can be a-keepin' the captain so? In generally, he never stays out later than eight o'clock. Put on your bonnet and shawl, Nisby, and we'll just step down there and fetch your paw back."

The girl obeyed and the two hurried toward the bottom. On the way Nisby complained that her head was hurting her worse. She had invented a prudent headache previously. She was allowed to return on condition of her going immediately to bed. Sundry blue and red flashes through the cracks in the barn completely conquered the old lady. She determined to witness Drydapper's combat with nature if she sat up all night.

This she did; while, unconscious of the vicinity of his wife, the captain watched and nodded at a little distance amid the crowd. The hours passed slowly, yet the people remained.

The professor had forbidden lights or fires, as being inimical to his success. The captain and his wife stayed on, however, risking rheumatism, and whetting their tempers with delay.

When morning at last peeped over the eastern hills upon this sleepy and peevish audience, there was neither any sign of rain in the sky nor life inside the barn.

"I said he was a humbug," exclaimed the captain, as he wrathfully burst open the barn doors.

The crowd poured in, to find only the mule and wagon. Inside the last were some empty boxes. But there was no Drydapper and likewise no negro.

"I believe that's Bras Newman's mule and wagin," said one man from over about Three Forks.

"Bras is own cousin to John Henry," thought the captain, growing auspicious at once. "Hello, old woman!" he added, noticing his wife at last. "Where's Nisby?"

But the old lady was making double-quick tracks for the house. The captain followed. A couple met them smilingly at the door. It was Sophonisba and John Henry.

"Nisby Twitchell!" cried the mother. "If you don't—"

"Excuse me, marm," interrupted John Henry, "Sophonisby Padget is her name now. Parson Green, he married us 'long about three hour and a half ago."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Twitchell, but she was too overcome to say more just then.

"Swindled out'n rain and daughter, too," groaned the captain, while the neighbors behind him began to grin and chuckle.

"Well," argued John Henry, "you fo'ced me to study up some plan to get Nisby, so I got Cousin Bras and his hired nigger man to fix up like Bras was Drydapper; the scheme took better'n I egspected, owin' to the drought. I had ever'thing ready, so while you alls was down to the barn, me and Nisby, we slipped off'n got married."

"Fooled!" grumbled the captain, sitting down and looking about disconsolately.

"Never mind, paw," said Nisby encouragingly. "The real, all-wool Drydapper is coming to-morrow. Let's go in to breakfast. Gettin' married is hard work, and I'm hongry, too."

So matters were gradually smoothed out, and when the genuine Drydapper did finally arrive he brought a veritable cloudburst in his wake. Dancing Branch bottoms were overflowed, and, at last accounts, the captain had striven to negotiate with the professor for a spell of dry weather.

Some people are never satisfied.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Experiments have been made by Prof. Poulton to prove that the colors of certain caterpillars are largely due to modified plant pigments, derived from their food plant. He has now proved that the colors of some caterpillars are made up of modified chlorophyl derived from the food plant.

—The Tyrians were the most expert dyers of ancient times. The fabrics dyed with the famous Tyrian purple did not assume their proper color until after two days' exposure to light and air. During this time they passed through a gradation of shades of yellow, green, blue, violet and red, which the dyers understood how to arrest and fix at any moment.—Baltimore Herald.

—Speaking recently at a meeting in Newcastle, Sir Robert Ball hinted at the approach of a time when posterity might have to construct machinery that would be worked with heat obtained by the direct action of the sun's rays. He showed on the screen a machine which, by means of a reflector, heated the water in a boiler large enough to generate the steam required to move a small printing press.—London Inventions.

—Dr. Letheby, the eminent English authority on foods, by a series of careful examinations found that when potatoes were cooked without removing the skins the loss of nutritive material was but about 3 per cent., against 11 per cent. when the skins were removed before boiling—a very wasteful process. Hence baked potatoes are not only more palatable, but also evidently more nutritious than boiled potatoes in either case.

—More than thirty-seven million acres of land are invested by the rabbit pest in Victoria, Australia. During the last eleven years the colonial government has expended nearly two million dollars in efforts to abate the pest, besides the expenditures of individuals. The rabbits are trapped for their skins, over one hundred and fifty thousand pelts having been purchased monthly in one town. The authorities of some districts have decided to employ phosphorised wheat for the destruction of the rabbits.

—Certain beetles have long been known to eject or give out a repulsive fluid from joints of their bodies, or from their legs, or from eversible glands. M. Cuenot has recently studied the cases of ejection of blood from these beetles. The fluid, however, is not red, as the blood of insects is either colorless or slightly yellowish. Lady birds, oil beetles and other vegetable feeders are such as possess this habit. The winter has added to this list one of our common beetles which sends out a pale milky fluid smelling like laudanum, the odor being exactly that emitted by certain moths of the Arctian family.

—Farming in South Africa has its drawbacks. A correspondent of the Agricultural Journal, of Cape Town, relates some of them. The locusts came late in autumn and devastated the pastures to such an extent that the writer's 1,200 half-starved ewes raised only 260 lambs. Then foot and mouth disease broke out among his cattle, and 15 out of 65 succumbed, being unable in their reduced condition to recover from the debilitating effects of the disease. At the time of writing farmers were trying to harvest their oat-hay, but heavy rains interfered; the grubs had taken three-fourths of the "mealies" (maize or corn) crop, and a new generation of locusts had hatched out, requiring ceaseless effort to check their advance before their wings grew.

—The hog's legs perform a function not known to any other animal, and that is an escape pipe or pipes for the discharge of waste water or sweat not used in the economy of the body. These escape pipes are situated upon the inside of the legs, above and below the knee in the forelegs, and above the gambrel joints in the hind legs, but in the latter they are very small and functions light; upon the inside of the foreleg they are, in the healthy hog, always active, so that moisture is always there from about and below these orifices or ducts in the healthy hog. The holes in the leg and breathing in the hog are his principal and only means of ejecting an excess of heat above normal, and when very warm the hog will open the mouth and breathe through that channel as well as the nostrils.

Risks of Horse Racing.

Having one's horse win a race is all very fine, but few are the owners of race horses whose winnings on the track reimburse them for their prodigious expenses. To get a colt with a pedigree costs in the first place from two hundred to one thousand dollars, depending on the character of that pedigree. During two years the colt is eating its head off, and as he stands on his legs at the beginning of his third year his cost has been about $2,000. Then comes his training, and that is a pretty penny. From $4 to $5 a day is said to be the cost for feed, training and grooming. If he goes out on the circuit his transportation comes to $75 a week, and the entrance fee for the purse in a race is $100 or more. And after all this there is the risk that the animal will go wrong, that he will lose in every blessed race he runs, and drive his owner to the poorhouse through misplaced confidence and big bets. There must be great vexation of spirit to the owner of a race horse, and happy are they who know nothing of his joys or his sorrows.—Detroit Free Press.

The Swell New Yorker.

A young English woman visiting in Detroit came home one day from one of the late spring receptions with a bit of of information for her hostess, who had not been able to accompany her.

"I saw one of the ultra swell New Yorkers there," she said very much delighted.

"How do you know he was?"

"Well, he told me he was from New York, and I knew by his speech and manner and appearance that he was ultra swell."

"How?"

"Why, he was such a perfect imitation of one of those swell Englishmen nobody ever saw in England," and the definition was accepted as better than Websterian.—Detroit Free Press.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Friend—"I hear your play didn't have much of a run. What was wrong about it?" Scribbler—"Nothing; that was the trouble."—To-Day.

—Wife (tearfully)—"You have broken the promise you made me." Husband (kissing her)—"Never mind, my dear, don't cry; I'll make you another."—Spare Moments.

—"I don't believe half of our rich men know when they are well off." "Humph! How'd you get that idea?" "Been looking over the assessment roll."—Buffalo Courier.

—"All the world's a stage, Sam, and the men and women merely players." "Yes, massa; but if dat's so, where you goin' to get your audience and orchestry?"—Tit-Bits.

—"Has the editor read my poem," asked the long-haired young man. "I don't know for sure," replied the office boy, "but he's sick in bed to-day."—Washington Star.

—Dikley—"I wonder what induced the female giant at the dime museum to marry the India rubber man." Dokley—"I suppose she wanted somebody she could twist around her fingers."—Boston Daily Traveller.

—"I don't think it's right for doctors to charge some patients more than others." "O, I do; life is worth a great deal more to a man who has a million dollars than it is to me."—Newport Daily News.

—"Sharp man, that." "How?" "Widow sued him and got judgment for one hundred dollars." "Yes." "Married the widow, got a divorce for sixty dollars, and had forty dollars left out of the one hundred."—Atlanta Constitution.

—Miss Palisade—"The idea of Mr. Fiddleback sending me thirty roses for my birthday. Do you suppose he suspects how old I am?" Miss Summit—"I don't know. He asked me if I thought that would be enough."—N. Y. Herald.

—"I've got a cold or something in my 'ead," was what the simple little chappie said. The summer girl, with roguishness demure, replied: "O, it must be a cold, I'm sure."—N. Y. Tribune.

—"Miss Alice?" said one. "Why, she must weigh at least 150 pounds." "Nonsense! she doesn't either," hastily spoke up one of the young men present. And then everybody asked him how he knew.—Somerville Journal.

—An Actor.—Mrs. Leo Hunter—"I knew by your bearing you were an actor; but what is your favorite role?" Barnum Bailey—"I have no roll at all, ma'am; I do a triple somersault over two elephants and three camels."—N. Y. World.

—"Well, Joseph, did you take my letter to M. de Y——?" "Yes, sir, but I am afraid he won't be able to read it, for he is blind." "Blind?" "Yes, sir, while I was standing right in front of him in his private office, he asked me twice where my hat was, and I had it on my head all the time—ha, ha!"—Le Petit Calaisien.

HE WAS HOODOOED.

And So It Was No Use for Him to Believe Working.

He stood before the grocery on the corner of Seventh avenue. His hands were thrust idly into his ragged pockets, and his head hung dejectedly.

"What's the matter, Johnson?" observed the groceryman, as he came out and placed a wire screen over his box of oranges.

"Dere's mattah enough, boss," said Johnson mournfully.

"Well, what is it?" asked the grocer curiously. "What are you livin' on, anyhow? I haven't seen you workin' for the last two weeks. Did you find a wad of money or win a gig at policy?"

"No sech luck, boss," returned Mr. Johnson, sighing heavily. "Luck ain't comin' my way. I'm suffering from de collud man's misfortune."

"The colored man's misfortune? What's that? Can't it happen to a white man?"

"No, it can't. Leastways, I nebber heerd of a w'ite man being hoodooed. I'se been hoodooed, boss, by a cock-eyed peddler ober on Nint' avenue. Dat happened three weeks ago, an' I ain't nebber had no luck sence. W'at's de use of my doin' anyting w'en I can't do nothin'."

"That's all bosh, Johnson, and you know it. You're gettin' spring laziness, an' you might as well admit it."

"Tain't so, sah; 'tain't so. I been tryin' to wuck hard, sah. I tuk de contract foh w'itewashin' a hallway over on Twenty-second street. Dere was a bootblack's stand right next door, an' somehow a lox o' his blackin' dropped in my bucket o' w'itewash an' spoilt de hull job. I didn't get no money an' I lost my wuck. Yes, sah, dat's bein' hoodooed, dat is.

"Den I got de job o' choppin' wood foh a baker down de avenue. Was I lazy? Not a bit, sah. I chopped an' I chopped, an' I didn't mind de wuck. But I hadn't been wuckin' more'n twenty minutes, w'en dat ax ran clean t'roo my boot an' split de upper. It's a wonder I didn't chop off my toes. Dat's w'at comes o' bein' hoodooed, sah.

"I don't dare take no wuck now. I'd be killed sure, foh a fact. You knows dat yaller dog, Tim, dat used ter foller me? Well, he's dead. Hoodooed wid me. Et a poisoned herrin', an' he's buried in de dumpin' ground now.

"No, no, boss. 'Tain't idleness on my paht, Lohd knows. It's de cullud man's misery, dat's w'at it is. I'se waitin' hyer to see my friend, Mistah Singleton, I is. He's got a rabbit's foot dat was cut off de animal by de light o' de moon. If I been wearin' dat t'ree days, de hoodoo's' goin to wear away. But it'll go slow. Soon's it's gone, dough, you'll see me wuckin' harder'n you, boss. Harder'n you ebber wucked in yo' life.'"—N. Y. Recorder.

Sociological Discussion.

"I notice," said the first post office loafer, "that as soon as a man gets to about thirty years old it takes a good deal of his time to explain to his friends why he ain't married." "Yes," said the other one, "that's so—in case he's single. But in case he ain't he's puttin' in the time tryin' to explain to hisself why he did marry."—Indianapolis Journal.

A QUICKSAND EPISODE.

How One Quiet Man Defeated a Party of Redskins.

The man had refused to take a drink, and had also declined tobacco in any form; he had even refrained from profanity, when the occasion would have excused it, and when everybody else had had an adventure to relate, he was silent. It was not strange, then, when he left the smoker, that the drummer should turn to the only man there who knew his name and plumply ask:

"Who's your friend?"

"Him?" was the reply; "him? Don't you know him?"

"Of course I don't; I could say he was a preacher, though, judging from his mildness and his morality."

The other man haw-hawed like a mule in a meadow. "W'y," he said, "he's an Injin fighter, or was, at least, when there was enough of it in the west to be called fighting. He was a corker, too."

"He don't look it," asserted the drummer. "Have you got any affidavits?"

"That's all right," said the fighter's friend, "but let me tell you what he done one time, and if you don't believe me you tell him what a fine lie I told you and see what happens."

"Go on with the story," replied the drummer.

"Well, once him and me had a camp out along the banks of the Missouri where it's wild and woolly, and Injins were as thick as blackberries in August. I never had much liking for the red devils, but I wasn't afraid as long as I was with him, for they were as scared of him as of pizen, and wouldn't pester him unless they had a whole band to put on his trail. Our camp was located in a sort of a swale in the river bottom, and there was mire and quicksand all around it, except in one place, where, if you knowed the way, you could get in without much trouble. Well, one day he went off up the river, leaving me in charge of the camp, and telling me to lay low, for there was signs of Injins around, and if anything happened for me to let off a two-pound charge of powder we had loaded in a boiler log, so as to give him warning, as he would not be very far off. Nothing happened until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when about half a mile off I saw him coming afoot with a dozen or more Injins close on his heels and yelling worse than an election night hullabaloo. I was only a boy in them days and didn't know just what to do, but I had confidence in him, and I got out my gun and revolvers and waited for my chance to come in. The Injins didn't know where our camp was, and they didn't seem to know what kind of ground lay between where it was and where he was runnin' along at the foot of the last bluff before the soft bottom was reached. They didn't do any shootin', for they wanted to catch him alive and have fun with him after the Injin fashion. He had his gun, but wasn't doing any shootin', and I reckoned something had got the matter with it. When they first struck the low ground, about three hundred yards behind him, they were sure they would get him, and they threwed their guns down and let themselves out. Then he began runnin' queer and zigzag, and I knowed he was looking for the strip of hard ground that led over to the camp. They didn't know that, though, and when he struck it and started over, he was quarterin' to them, and they set up a wild yell and cut across the bottom to head him off. That was bad medicine for them, for before they had gone two hundred yards they began to flounder in the soft; but he just kept right on till he got to me."

"Take this gun and give me yours, says he, 'this one is out of repair.'

"I handed mine over and took his."

"Now,' says he, 'young feller, you set down here and watch me show them durn redskins how providence takes keer of a man that don't want no trouble with nobody and won't have it, neither."

"By this time the Injins were that stuck in the mud, they couldn't move, and they looked as if they had been sawed in two and the lower half throwed away, so I sat down and waited to see what he would do. They hadn't got got within a hundred yards of the hardground anywhere, and he went along it easy and quiet like, and about every three steps his gun would pop, an Injun would try to jump up in the mud and sand and fall over, and when the gun had popped a dozen or more times he come back smilin'.

"'That job's done,' says he, 'let us pray,' and I'm a squaw if he didn't flop right down on his knees and offer up a vote of thanks that would have done credit to any pulpit in the country."

"What did you do with the bodies?" inquired the drummer.

"Nothing."

"Nothing? You don't mean to say you left them lying around your camp, do you?"

"Well, yes;" and he smiled, "only they were lying around out of sight, for in an hour's time they had sunk down in the quicksand, and there was nothing left but a lot of good guns and fifteen or eighteen as nice ponies as you ever straddled, that we took in as a rake-off."

The drummer gazed admiringly at the narrator for a long time, and softly whistled "Old Hundred and Fifty."—Detroit Free Press.

What's In a Name?

A couple of drummers who had not seen each other for quite a long time met one day last week on the platform of the elevated station at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. After exchanging hearty greetings peculiar to commercial travelers one of them asked:

"I say, Gus, what firm are you traveling for now?"

"I am working for Dutzenheimer, Schwallenbacker, Mattenburger & Co., but I am going to quit them on the 1st."

"What's the matter?"

"The name of the firm is so confoundedly long that I am everlastingly being fired out into the street before I have a chance to get through telling the name of the firm I represent."—Texas Siftings.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Parsnip Fritters.—To half a dozen boiled, mashed parsnips of medium size add two tablespoonfuls of flour, two eggs and a little pepper and salt. Form into small cakes and fry to a brown in a little hot suet or in butter.

—Filling.—Grate one-half pound of chocolate, pour on it one-half pint of boiling milk, stir well, and add one egg beaten with a cup of sugar. Flavor with vanilla. When both cake and filling are cold put the filling between the layers of cake.—Boston Budget.

—Lima Bean Salad.—Boil a pint of lima beans till tender, drain, put them in a bowl with a large boiled potato, cut in pieces, chop a stalk of celery and sprinkle on the top, pour over the dressing and set in a cool place till served.—Ohio Farmer.

—Cream Shortcake.—One large cupful thin sour cream, one-half teaspoonful soda, same of salt; stir in while foaming enough flour to roll, and butter liberally while hot. Use either peaches or Valencia oranges sliced thin. Dust with sugar and serve.—Country Gentleman.

—Gooseberry Fool.—Four cups gooseberries; four eggs; two cups water; one cup sugar; one tablespoonful butter. Top and tail the berries, put them with the water, in a porcelain-lined saucepan, and stew until tender. Rub them through a colander; add to them the butter and the yolks of the eggs beaten light with the sugar; return to the fire, and cook five minutes. When cool, turn into a glass dish, and heap on the fruit a meringue made by beating the whites of the eggs stiff with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar.—Harper's Bazar.

—Cabbage Lettuce with Gravy.—Wash carefully two heads of lettuce. Throw into boiling water and cook five minutes. Drain, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and put in a saucepan with one quart of cold water, one pound of lean beef, one onion, blade of mace, and boil gently one hour. Lift from the water with a skimmer and arrange on a hot platter. Rub together until smooth, one tablespoon each of butter and flour. Boil the stock in which the lettuce was cooked until reduced to one pint. Stir in the flour and butter until it boils. Strain over the lettuce and serve hot with squares of toasted bread.—Housekeeper.

—Pickelette.—Four large, crisp cabbages and a quart of onions all chopped fine. Two quarts of vinegar or enough to cover the cabbage, two pounds of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls each of ground mustard, black pepper, cinnamon, tumeric and celery seed; one tablespoonful each of allspice, mace and pulverized alum. Pack the cabbage and onions in alternate layers with a little salt between them. Let them stand until next day. Then scald the vinegar, sugar and spices together and pour over the cabbage and onions. Do this three mornings in succession. On the fourth put all together over a fire and heat to a boil. Let them boil five minutes. When cold pack in small jars.—Woman's Home Journal.

PHONOGRAPH AS A PROMOTER.

It Is Used in the South Seas to Gain Recruits Among the Natives.

When one of the Australian squadron was patrolling the South seas lately she came up with a sailing vessel, and one of her officers boarded the stranger. She proved to be a colonial craft engaged in recruiting Kanakas for the Queensland plantations. On board the naval officer noticed a phonograph. He was told that before the vessel left Queensland the captain visited some of the sugar plantations where South Sea islanders are employed.

He took a camera and a phonograph and then he went into the business of photographing groups of natives on the plantations, also taking individual pictures of well-known natives from the New Hebrides, and others from the Solomon group. Edison's invention was then brought into service, the best known of the natives, especially those who have relatives and friends in the islands, being asked to speak into the phonograph anything they would like to tell their friends. Large numbers of these phonographed letters were procured, giving accounts of what sort of life the Kanakas were having on the plantations and any other news that would interest the "old folks at home" at Malliccolle, Ambrym, San Christoval, Malaita and other islands.

After securing a good supply the ingenious shipmaster sailed for the islands and when last seen was astonishing the natives. Many of the photographs he had transferred to glass for use with the limeglass, and with the photographs and the phonograph he was in a position to give such an ocular exhibition of life on a plantation that fairly changed the native doubts into an enthusiastic desire to emigrate. Nor was this all. At the limelight show he could produce a full-sized picture of an absent friend, a native who was well known in the island in which the shipmaster happened to be, and to the amazement of his dusky audience would make him speak words of greeting from his plantation home in Bundaberg—one thousand miles away.

If any misgivings were felt before the phonograph was produced that bewitched machine dispelled them by making the limelight figure of their friend address the natives in their own tongue, and in the same voice they knew so well when he dwelt among them. Needless to say, the phonograph has proved a valuable recruiting accessory.—Sydney Mail.

Willing to Learn.

Little Johnny—I think Tommy Dodd wouldn't have so many accidents on his bicycle if he'd go slow instead——"

Mother—Say "go slowly."

Little Johnny—Yes'm—if he'd go slowly instead of fastly.—Good News.

One-sided.

Rocksby—If you looked at life squarely you wouldn't be so pessimistic. It is a great game of give and take.

Dedbroke—Perhaps it is; but the trouble seems to be that I have never been one of the takers.—Truth.

IN JOINT CONFERENCE.

Senate and House Members Meet to Consider the Tariff Bill.

NEITHER WOULD GIVE UP.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The conferees on the tariff bill have decided to make a disagreeing report.

The report will be a disagreement in toto. It will be very brief and will not go into any details as to what questions the senate and house might have come together on.

TIRED OF DELAY.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Impatient at the delays of congress in coming to some decision on the tariff question, prominent business men of Chicago have united in an appeal that some definite action be taken at once. The step was precipitated by the reports that the conference committee of the two houses had failed to agree. Many of the merchants who had for months anxiously waited for the new rates to go into effect before buying their fall and winter goods became alarmed over the prospect of much longer delays and further uncertainty in the business world. Accordingly a number of them, led by H. N. Higinbotham and John J. Mitchell, started out to get signers to a petition asking congress, in view of the necessities of the country's commercial interests, to draw its deliberations on the tariff bill to a prompt conclusion.

In the words of Mr. Higgenbotham the burden of the whole appeal was: "We don't care how you settle the question, but we want you to settle it in some way at once. Until you do the times will continue hard."

The petition was signed without hesitation by ninety-eight of the best-known wholesale and retail dry goods merchants, hardware dealers, bankers, grocers, packers and manufacturers in the city. Every firm approached, regardless of the political opinions of its members, expressed the heartiest sympathy with the movement. Following is a copy of the appeal:

"CHICAGO, July 18, 1894.—To the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress Assembled, Washington, D. C.: The whole country demands that congress terminate the pending tariff legislation immediately. Failure to dispose of the question quickly will work incalculable injury to financial and industrial interests."

REPORTED TO THE HOUSE.

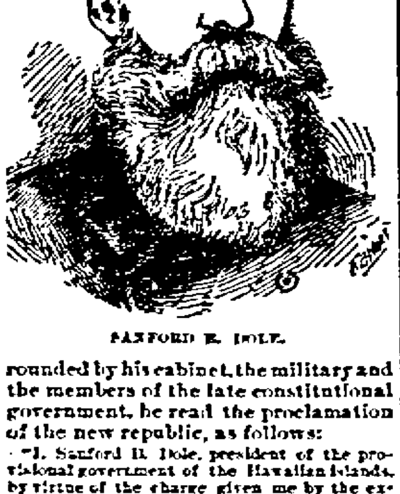
WASHINGTON, July 21.—On July 2 Mr. Cleveland wrote a personal letter to Mr. Wilson (which he has permitted the latter to make public) in stern and unmistakable terms and with all the vigor of his early utterances on tariff reform, indorsing the original Wilson bill and practically asking the democrats of the house to stand out against the compromise offered by the senate bill. Mr. Wilson made the conference report to the house and made a speech thereon. He then had the Cleveland letter, written July 2, read. After further debate by Mr. Reed (rep., Me.), Mr. Wheeler (dem., Ala.) and Mr. Grow (rep., Pa.) Mr. Wilson's motion insisting upon a disagreement to the senate amendments and asking for a further conference was carried. Speaker Crisp announced Messrs. Wilson, McMillin, Turner and Montgomery (democrats) and Messr Reed, Burrows and Payne (republicans)—the former conferrees—as managers on the part of the house. The senate took no immediate action on the conference report.

THE REPUBLIC OF HAWAII.

Proclamation of the New Form of Government Read by President Dole.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 24.—The Steamship Rio Janeiro which has just arrived from Orient brought the following news from Honolulu:

HONOLULU, July 12.—The provisional government is no more and the republic of Hawaii holds the reins of power. But it is only a change of name; the same people are in power, and the avowed purpose of the government is the same—to obtain annexation to the United States. The new constitution, which was finished on the 3d, was promulgated on the 4th of July from the front steps of the former palace. A large crowd was present and when President Dole appeared he was greeted by a mighty cheer. While sur-



SANFORD B. DOLE.

rounded by his cabinet, the military and the members of the late constitutional government, he read the proclamation of the new republic, as follows:

"I, Sanford B. Dole, president of the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands, by virtue of the charge given me by the executive and advisory councils of the provisional government and by act dated July 4, 1894 proclaim the republic of Hawaii as the sovereign authority over and throughout the Hawaiian islands from this time forth. And I declare the constitution framed and adopted by the constitutional convention of 1894 to be the constitution and the supreme law of the republic of Hawaii; and by virtue of this constitution I now assume the office and authority of president thereof. Long live the republic."

Minister Willis in formally recognizing the republic said that he expected the cordial approval of President Cleveland. The republic has been generally recognized by the various consuls.

Murder Over a Fence Line.

LARKINSVILLE, Ala., July 21.—B. M. Phillips and Thomas Mason, two prominent farmers, met and renewed a quarrel about a fence line. Both fired several shots from pistols. Mason was killed and Phillips arrested.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Industries of the Country Still Hampered by Labor Troubles.

NEW YORK, July 23.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"The effect of the two great strikes has not yet entirely worn off, and meanwhile disagreement between the two houses of congress has made tariff uncertainties more distinct and impressive. It follows that the customary tests of the condition of business are less instructive than usual. The financial situation is somewhat less favorable because the exports of gold have been resumed and are $3,300,000 for the week, but the treasury receipts have been $2,046,391 for customs, against $2,851,574 last year and $7,674,253 internal revenue, against $2,979,518 last year. The extraordinary payments to anticipate the increase of taxation on whisky are rapidly locking up a large amount of capital and taking from the government part of the expected increase of revenue, while the current loss in customs receipts is largely due to the postponement of exports in expectation of lower duties hereafter, thus the treasury has been gaining in balance, although at the expense of some loss in revenue hereafter.

Wheat has declined 3 cents during the week. Corn has advanced a shade with no satisfactory reason, for the prospect is excellent for a large yield. A great speculation in oats has begun to liquidate, with the customary losses to the wise men who know all about it. Cotton has declined a fraction, and all indications still point to a material increase of yield.

"The most hopeful sign noted this week is that failures continue comparatively few and not very important. The aggregate of liabilities for the twelve days ending July 12 was $2,630,306, of which $1,000,821 was of manufacturing and $1,489,204 of trading concerns, which is decidedly below the average for the last half year. The failures this week have been 236 in the United States, against 467 last year, and 44 in Canada, against 25 last year."

Bradstreet's says:

"The disappearance of the great railway strike of 1894, the revival of regular freight schedules and the customary movement of produce and merchandise by water and rail have done much to restore something like the preceding volume of trade. The effects of the recent widespread disturbance to transportation and industrial circles are now making themselves felt in bank clearing returns, the aggregate this week being only $839,000,000, a drop as compared with the preceding week of about 3 per cent., and as compared with the third week in July, 1893, of 16 per cent.

"The total volume of trade at Chicago, notwithstanding resumption of railway traffic, is relatively light, that for groceries being most active. Relatively the most favorable report comes from St. Louis, where general trade is said to have much improved, and where frequency of favorable crop reports from tributary territory stimulates an improved feeling among jobbers at others."

LOSS OF A MILLION DOLLARS.

Niagara County, N. Y., Swept by Hurricane of Rain and Hail.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., July 24.—A violent rain and hailstorm struck Niagara county and the indications are that the money loss will reach more than $1,000,000. Two storms traveling in opposite directions seemed to meet near Ransomville and swept northeast to the lake 10 miles away, leaving destruction in a path 2 miles wide. Houses were blown down, crops leveled and orchards uprooted. It passed through the heart of the peach belt and crops valued at $500,000 were destroyed. Ex-Assemblyman Elton T. Ransom says his corn crib was hurled into a field 20 rods distant. His large peach orchard was blown to pieces. The orchard of Alderman Prudden, of this city, located in Porter, has not twenty trees left out of 600, and a new barn owned by Charles A. Wilson was blown across the road. No less than twelve barns were blown from their foundations and seventy-five buildings were unroofed.

The families of Elmer Manning and S. A. Ransom were picnicking in the woods and sought refuge in a barn. It was shattered by a falling tree and several were hurt. Two may die. Fifteen acres of heavy timber owned by J. H. Hopkins were destroyed. A wagon containing a picnic party of thirteen girls from Ransomville was blown down an embankment, but all escaped, although some bones were broken. Ten cattle were killed in A. A. Wilson's barn, and sixty tons of hay whirled through the air. In Newfane, Somerset, Hartland and Royalton fences, trees and crops were leveled. Niagara is the banner apple county of the state and practically one vast orchard. Hail destroyed nearly all the fruit which the wind left in these towns.

CHINA AND JAPAN.

War Thought to Be Almost Inevitable Between the Two Countries.

SHANGHAI, July 24.—China continues to make preparations to assert her alleged rights in Corea, and from the present indications it is judged that war is inevitable unless Japan recedes from the position she has hitherto maintained. Orders have been sent to every Chinese province calling upon each of them to furnish 20,000 troops to aid in the support of the government.

NEW YORK, July 24.—The causes of the present trouble over Corea are thus enumerated in an interview in London by Henry Norman, an Englishman who has spent some time in that country:

"First of all comes a permanent ill-feeling between Chinese and Japanese, who have a rooted dislike for one another. Second, their mutual jealousy as the two great far eastern powers. Third, there are Japan's vastly preponderant interests—population, shipping, trade—in Corea, against China's ancient suzerainty and her modern political control of Corean affairs. Fourth, the rebellion in Corea, threatening all foreigners, including Japanese, stands for something, but not so much as has been made out, for Corean rebellions are not very serious affairs. Fifth, Japan is exasperated by the decoying of the pro-Japanese-Corean rebel, Kim-Ok-Kyun, from his refuge in Tokio and his brutal murder in Shanghai, winked at by the Chinese government. Sixth, Japan is afraid, not without reason, that China is about to settle her difficulties with Russia by allowing the latter to occupy a port on the east coast of Corea. Finally both countries believe themselves to possess powerful forces of the European kind, and are not sorry to have an opportunity of showing what they can do with them. This is much truer of Japan than of China."

Express Train Robbed.

GUTHRIE, O. T., July 23.—News has reached here that on Saturday a Santa Fe passenger train was held up by two masked men near Red Oak. The robbers entered the express car and presenting revolvers caused the messenger to deliver a package of money and some express packages. The value of these is unknown. There is no clew to the bandits.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Ravages of the Army Worm.

Thousands of dollars of damage was being done daily by the ravages of the army worm in Wood and adjoining counties, and from every source came intelligence of increasing destruction to crops. The hay cut and placed in barns was full of them and farmers were afraid to feed it to the stock. It is by far the worst scourge that has ever visited that portion of the state.

Violently Insane.

A message received from Atlantic City, N. J., says that Rev. David Spencer, pastor of the First Baptist church in Racine, has become violently insane. Rev. Mr. Spencer went to Racine in 1889. Several months ago he was stricken with nervous prostration and went to Atlantic City for his health.

Murder and Suicide.

An inquest was held at Racine on the bodies of Clara Christopherson and Gus Peters, found dead at Cedar Bend. The verdict of the jury was that Peters first poisoned and caused the death of the girl and then poisoned himself. The cause could not be ascertained.

State Board of Underwriters.

At the annual meeting in Oconomowoc of the state board of fire underwriters officers were elected as follows:

L. S. Tuttle, president; W. L. Steele, vice president; H. A. Nolte, secretary; W. A. Chapman, J. E. Davies, Theodore W. Briggs, John McClure, A. S. Witherbee and Waite Bliven, executive committee.

Mills and Elevator Burned.

A saw mill, grist mill, planing mill, grain elevator and one dwelling house owned by George Bottkol & Bros. in the town of Lincoln were destroyed by fire. The origin was unknown. The loss was estimated at $50,000; insured for $5,000.

The News Condensed.

Janesville's valuation is $4,600,000, an increase of $12,000.

Archie Tegtmeyer, a Milwaukee jeweler, assigned to Peter J. Gilles. The assignee's bonds were $16,000.

A muscallonge weighing twenty-nine pounds is the biggest fish this season taken from Sturgeon Bay.

A West Bend farmer says this is the first time in twenty-seven years that he cut rye before the 4th of July.

Charles F. Bliss died at his home in Racine of old age. Deceased was born in Baden, Germany, December 27, 1817, and came to Racine in 1848.

Philip Goldsmith, a prominent manufacturer and merchant of New York, was drowned while bathing with his boys in Cedar Lake, in this state.

A Kaukauna paper company has received an order for 200,000 reams of tissue paper. It will take ten cars to carry the 100,000,000 sheets of paper.

Assignee Benjamin M. Weil, of the Rich-Sibler Dry-Goods company in Milwaukee, will pay the creditors 41¼ cents on the dollar.

The Polk County Fair society filed its articles with the register of deeds at St. Croix Falls. President, George P. Anderson; secretary, Fred Hudson.

Carl Tafe, the 7-year-old son of George Tafe, a farmer living near Hewitt, while in the field had one of his legs cut off by a mower and bled to death.

Deputy Sheriff Pierce, of Manitowoc county, arrested an eloping Manitowoc couple, Frank Kaulzer and Miss Theresa Cipperoy, of Marshfield. Kaulzer is a farmer about 23 years old, while the girl is not yet 15.

Stephen Terrel was sentenced at Dodgeville to life imprisonment in the Waupun penitentiary for the murder of John Quirk at Mineral Point last week.

The Wisconsin building on the world's fair grounds still stands just as it did when the fair closed, though nearly all of the other state buildings have vanished. Dr. Willoughby, who bought it, will use it as a club house.

Motormen in Marinette were arrested for working on street cars on Sunday in violation of law.

Sanford G. Campbell, manager of the Waukesha creamery, was drowned in the Wisconsin river while bathing.

There are farm hands traveling through the country offering to work for from $6 to $10 a month.

Fire destroyed five barns, Seyberth's meat market and Butcher's barber shop at Eau Claire, the loss being about $2,500.

The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Wisconsin Dental association was held in Janesville.

The Omaha Railroad company will punish Spooner, the strike town, by removing shops and closing the eating house.

Samuel Bergner was assaulted by striking coal heavers at Superior, who beat him with clubs until he became insensible.

In opposing assessment of the franchises of the Milwaukee Street Railway company Vice President Payne said the property, which is bonded for $11,000,000, was not worth $600,000.

Icehouses belonging to William Plankinton, the Chicago Refrigerator company and the Juneau Ice company were burned at Pewaukee, the loss being $150,000.

Miss Mary M. Linehan, the daughter of John J. Linehan, a retired millionaire of Dubuque, Ia., and R. Ellwanger, of the wholesale liquor firm of Ellwanger & Brady, of Dubuque, eloped to La Crosse and were married.

Flames that started in Fred Mansz' butcher shop in Milwaukee caused a loss of $40,000.

A couple were married at Pine River by Dominie Spencer, who was carried to the altar, he being helpless from injuries received in a runaway.

The Wisconsin crop of cherries is large and excellent in quality. At points they sell as low as $1.50 a bushel.

Edwin H. Abbott, the railroad man of Milwaukee, carries $50,000 life insurance. His premiums are $10,000 a year. Rudolph Nunnemacher carries $250,000.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

IT is estimated that Mount Etna has thrown out nine times its own bulk of cinders and lava.

ALL the glaciers in the Alps would not equal in size one of the largest in the territory of Alaska.

WILLIAM BOYER, of Honeybrook, Pa., is the owner of a pair of mittens knitted by his grandmother in 1777.

THERE are one hundred and fifty papers printed in the interests of anarchy, the majority of which are issued in Spain.

IN a Copenhagen paper two volcanoes in Iceland are advertised for sale, the price asked being seven hundred and fifty dollars each.

WILLIAM DUNLOP, a young man not twenty-five years old, who died a few days ago at Tippecanoe, O., weighed over five hundred pounds.

ALASKA'S barbarian clans have different names at different periods of life. The final name is taken from an ancestor on the mother's side.

THE sewage of Los Angeles, Cal., is conveyed sixteen miles out into the Pacific ocean and there finds an exit thirty feet below the surface of the water.

THERE are four unique mountains in lower California—two of alum, one of alum and sulphur and one of pure sulphur. It is estimated that in the four peaks there are one hundred million tons of pure alum and one million tons of sulphur.

HISTORICAL BLOOD RAINS.

TOURNAY, Belgium, had a red rain in 4038.

IN 1056 there was a great fall of red snow throughout Armenia.

IN 1542 there were two red rains in the United States, one in Massachusetts and the other in Tennessee.

IN the year 929 red sand, mingled with water of the same color, fell for a space of twenty minutes at Bagdad.

ON January 9, 1643, red rains were reported from two different places, Vochigen and Weinsberg, both in Wurtemberg.

ON November 5 and 6, 472, A. D., a shower of soot or black dust "mingled with drops red as blood" fell at Constantinople.

ON December 24, 156, at Lillebonne, France, a meteor fell, followed by a red rain. Something similar occurred in Syria in the year 1618.

IN 1219 or 1222 (there is some uncertainty in regard to the dates) red rain and sand fell in Bohemia, "in such a manner as to coagulate like blood."

AT Brixen, Austrian Tyrol, in the year 869 (month and day not given), red rain fell for three hours "until the streets looked like the floor of a slaughter-house."

On November 6, A. D., 1548, a fall of fire "fell with a great noise in Thuringia, followed by a smart shower of reddish substance, much resembling thick blood, and which remained on the ground several days before turning black; a great pestilence followed."

ABOUT PEOPLE IN GENERAL.

MISS LAURA CREIGHTON has been reappointed state librarian of Iowa.

AQUILLA ROBERTSON, said to be the first white person born in Indiana, is still living in that state. He is ninety years old.

MRS. COLMERE DUNN was the author of the phrase "A conspiracy of silence," which has been used in politics for years. It was the title of one of her novels.

ALPHONSE DAUDET says that since 1578 he has never made less than one hundred thousand francs a year from his plays and novels. He is a feverish and spasmodic worker, but when in the mood can work very hard.

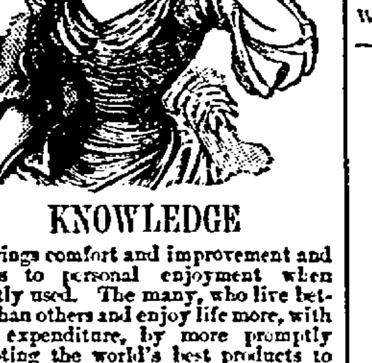
FOREIGN FRAGMENTS.

IN New Zealand cats are used to destroy rabbits.

LAST year 25,102 patents were applied for in Great Britain.

THERE is a law in Germany forbidding resturanteurs to serve beer to people who have eaten fruit.

ON the wall of the south aisle of Hereford cathedral, in England, is preserved the celebrated "Mappa Mundi" (date circa 1282-1300). The map is chiefly filled with ideas taken from ancient historians.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

The Best Things to Eat

Are made with ROYAL BAKING POWDER—bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, crusts, and the various pastries requiring a leavening or raising agent.

Risen with ROYAL BAKING POWDER, all these things are superlatively light, sweet, tender, delicious and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Besides, it economizes flour, butter and eggs, and, best of all, makes the food more digestible and healthful.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

THAT a few drops of salad oil on tar stains will remove them.

THAT hot loaves should never be left on a table to absorb the odor of the wood.

THAT to whip cream successfully it should first be thoroughly chilled, then whipped in a cool room before sweetening it.

THAT molds should be rinsed in cold water before using, and to remove creams and jellies easily they should be dipped in hot water for a few minutes.

THAT your shoes will last longer if you keep them well oiled in damp weather and when they become wet through let them dry slowly or they will shrink and warp.

THAT you may keep stovepipe from rusting when put away in summer by brushing it over with a mixture composed of equal quantities of linseed oil and kerosene well shaken together.

THAT you can make good sticky fly-paper by heating together three and a half ounces of raw linseed oil, one pound of resin and three and a half ounces of molasses. Spread it on paper while yet warm.—Orange Judd Farmer.

MAMMA—"Think of it, little Dick's father has been sent up for five years!" Harry—"Well, what'll he do with 'em when he gets 'em home?"—Inter Ocean.

Free from Dust.

The Great Northern Railway has a rock-ballasted track, free from dust. The line owns and operates its entire equipment of Palace Sleeping and Dining Cars, Buffet Cars, Family Tourist Sleepers, High-back Seated Day Coaches and Smoking Cars. The famous Buffet-Library-Observation Car runs on through trains between St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Pacific Coast. Write F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for publications and information about routes, rates, etc.

METEOROLOGICAL.—Mathilde—"Do you have reindeer in Canada?" Underhill (quickly)—"Yes, love; but it sometimes snows."—Truth.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

THE boy with an elastic step should go upstairs at a single bound.

"IS THAT a real Englishman of title that is devoting himself to Miss Goldcoin?" "Yes." "Can you tell by the way he drops his h's?" "No, by the way he tries to pick up v's and x's."—Inter Ocean.

Don't Give Up the Ship!

So say those who, having experienced its benefits themselves, advise their despairing friends to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for the combined evils—liver complaint, dyspepsia and irregularity of the bowels. Fruitful of benefit is the Bitters in malarial, rheumatic and kidney troubles and nervousness. Use the great remedy with persistence.

EIGHT fingers would be enough to make money with if we didn't have about twenty for it to slip through.—Puck.

When Visiting Minneapolis

Stop at HOTEL NICOLLET, the central, first-class hotel, with all modern conveniences. Electric cars to all parts of city, and to St. Paul, pass the door. Rates, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 per day; suites of rooms with baths, extra.

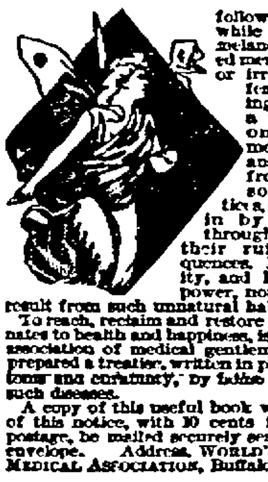
UNFORTUNATELY summer musicians are not all of good, sound judgment.—Syracuse Courier.

RED, angry eruptions yield to the action of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

"LET us sweep," the housemaid whispered to the new broom.

GOOD SPIRITS



follow good health while low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose, or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from pernicious, solitary practices, often indulged in by the young, through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Nervous debility, and loss of manly power, not infrequently result from such unnatural habits.

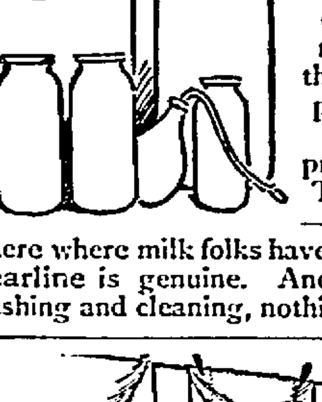
To reach, reclaim and restore such unfortunates to health and happiness, is the aim of an association of medical gentlemen, who have prepared a treatise, written in plain but chaste language, by those who [illegible] such diseases.

A copy of this useful book will, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage, be mailed securely sealed in a plain envelope. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.



Milk Cans, pans, churns, bottles, everything which is used for milk, even down to the baby's bottle—these are things for which you need Pearline. With Pearline, they're cleansed more easily, more quickly, more economically, and more thoroughly, than with anything else known. The people who know most about milk say just that. We can't afford to print all the testimonials we hold. They're free expressions of opinion—in conventions, in papers, everywhere where milk folks have a voice. Their enthusiasm about Pearline is genuine. And it's natural. For all kinds of washing and cleaning, nothing equals Pearline.

MATILDA.—It was a good turn you did me when you told me of Santa Claus Soap. It makes the clothes whiter than any other, and saves time and work.

MARY.—Yes, and it does not injure the hands or the clothes.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago.

$1000 in money; also other valuable premiums to good guessers. BASE BALL Enthusiasts, this is your opportunity. See offer HOME AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE. Price 25c. All Newsdealers; or 53 East 10th St., New York.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 27, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

The Lewis Hardware Company.

Building Materials, Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators Cheaper than the Cheapest.

JAWS of DEATH, OUT of the

FRANK BARRETT

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ed that I wished to have his advice upon an important question. He was a thin, eager, little man, with a clean shaven face and a pleasant, birdlike expression in his sharp twinkling eyes. He reminded me of a sparrow with a large brood on the look-out for the smallest crumbs.

"Do you know any one named Kavanagh?" I asked when we were seated face to face at his writing table, with the spotless blotting pad and the new stationery case and writing materials between us.

"Well, madam, I can't say that I do," he answered reluctantly.

"Any one named Gordon?"

"Gordon, Gordon, now," reflectively. "No, madam. You see, madam, my practice has up to now been in another part of the metropolis."

"Perhaps you know Prince Borgensky?"

"I have heard of him of course, but I have not the pleasure of knowing him."

"Can I rely upon your not repeating a word of what I tell you to any living creature?"

"Absolutely, madam. You must understand that my professional reputation would be ruined if I betrayed, even by want of care, anything confided to me by a client."

After a few moments' reflection I said, going without circumlocution straight to my subject:

"George Gordon and I were kidnaped last November," I began.

"Kidnaped; yes, madam," he said in the most matter of fact voice, though the fall in his countenance expressed disappointment, and his penetrating glance betrayed a doubt as to whether his new client was quite in her sound senses.

"We were transported to St. Petersburg and thence to Siberia."

"Siberia," he said, making a note of it as though he might possibly confuse it with Cheapside.

"After traveling four weeks we escaped from the police and"——

"Pardon me—may I ask why you were in the hands of the police?"

"George Gordon was supposed to be Prince Borgensky, the nihilist, whom he resembles, and I was taken as his accomplice. We were both being sent to Siberia as exiles by administrative order."

Mr. Pelham's face brightened up again as if with the dawning hope that I might be sane after all.

"We found a man who took 1,000 rubles, leaving George Gordon had only 1,200. It was agreed that I should be sent alone to London with an order on George Gordon's bankers to pay £200 to a man named Lazarus in Houndsditch. On receipt of the money Lazarus was to telegraph to the man in Siberia, who would then get George Gordon out of Russia. You understand me?"

"Perfectly, madam. The explanation is most lucid; the case most interesting. Pray, proceed."

"I arrived in London this morning and presented the order to Mr. Lazarus. We took it to the bank, but they declined to pay the money."

"Has Mr. Lazarus returned the order to you?"

"Yes; here it is."

He examined the paper with redoubled interest.

"Messrs. Duncan & Duncan—why, this house is just round the corner."

"Yes."

"What reason do they give for refusing payment?"

"They say they have no money of George Gordon's."

"Is Mr. Gordon a man of capital?"

"He is very rich, I believe."

"Surely he would know when he wrote this important order whether he had a balance there or not?"

"His life depended on it."

"If you have no objection, I will go at once and see what the manager has to say. I shall not keep you waiting many minutes."

"You will not mention the names of Kavanagh or Prince Borgensky."

"You can rely implicitly on my prudence, madam," he said, taking up his hat.

After an absence of some minutes he returned with a piece of paper in his hand.

"The fact is clear, madam," said he. "The whole of the deposit, £5,423 17s. 6d., was drawn out on the 12th of last November. Messrs. Duncan could not make a mistake. On the other hand, it seems incredible that Mr. Gordon, in a case of such importance, could overlook the fact of drawing out so large a sum, especially as the old figures prove that he was taking every available penny. Then you say he had only 1,200 rubles with him—a ruble, I believe, is worth about 2 shillings or half a crown?"

"Yes."

"Do you know whether he spent much money after leaving England?"

"He could not."

"And what day did you leave England?"

"The day he drew the money," I replied, misguided by the statement of the clerk.

"Is it possible that he drew the money knowing that he might need it?"

"He had no suspicion that he was to be taken away."

"Now, madam," he paused after a few moments' reflection, "can you tell me if any one besides yourself knew of Mr. Gordon's being taken away?"

"Yes, one person."

"Only one?"

"Only one."

"Can you tell me his name?"

After a little consideration, I answered:

"His name is Kavanagh."

"Ah! Do you know in what relation they stand to each other?"

"George Gordon was Kavanagh's friend; Kavanagh was George Gordon's enemy. He it was who had us taken away."

"Most interesting—a complete chain! Did Kavanagh visit Mr. Gordon often?"

"Frequently before our arrest. He was at George Gordon's chambers in the afternoon of that day."

"I do not know whether your suspicions take the same direction as mine; but it looks to me as if Kavanagh had got access to your friend's rooms after the kidnaping and made use of his checkbook. Has that occurred to you?"

"Not till now. But it was pointed out that some strong motive was needed to explain Kavanagh's action."

"A stronger still may yet be found. It is not likely that all Mr. Gordon's property was in the bank. Do you wish me to make inquiries?"

"No. It will be time enough to bring him to account when George Gordon returns."

"Then, here—may I ask what you wish me to do?"

"I want you to tell me how I can get money to bring him home."

Evidently the poor little man found it difficult to conceal his disappointment at this dull turn to an inspiriting case. However, putting the best face he could on the affair, he said:

"Do you know anything of Mr. Gordon's private affairs—the name of his solicitor, or any friend who can be appealed to for help?"

"No. I know of nobody who can be appealed to."

"You yourself have not the means?"

"I have barely 20 pounds."

He sighed, and after reflection said:

"Well, madam, the only thing I can think of is to see this Mr. Lazarus and represent the case to him, of course avoiding the names you have mentioned. He may be disposed to advance the sum required upon that order if we convince him that Mr. Gordon is a man of honor. With your permission I will call on him this afternoon, and you shall know the result tomorrow morning."

After some discussion I agreed to this proposal and left Mr. Pelham, who declined to take any fee at the present stage of the case.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

THE MADNESS OF FEAR.

I couldn't help it. It was stronger than I, as the French say—that yearning to be near Taras, to pass the house in which he lived—the house with which the dearest, the happiest associations of my life were connected, and after resisting the temptation as long as I could, wandering about the city with the endeavor to distract my thoughts by looking in the shops, I took a turning down to the river, and at the first station stepped on board a Chelsea steamer.

"Is it likely," I asked myself, "that I shall be seen by any one I know?" Nevertheless it was the hope of seeing Taras, if but afar off, that led me into this imprudence, for, despite my disguise, I knew that I was doing wrong—that I was jeopardizing the escape of Gordon, the safety of Taras himself—by exposing myself even to the remote chance of discovery. Most of the people on board looked like Lambeth the Temple pier who, in the distance, looked like Kavanagh.

I shivered with suppressed excitement as we drew nearer and nearer to the spot in which all my fondest hopes were centered. My heart beat wildly as I caught sight of the kilns beyond Westminster, my head swam, and every object grew dim and indistinct before my eyes as the boat crossed toward Lambeth pier.

Prudence told me that here at least I ought to go below or screen myself, for every man on the pier knew me well by sight. But I was deaf to every voice, blind to every danger. I even raised my veil that I might better scan the faces of the passengers upon the pier we were nearing. Oh, if Taras might only be among them! If he would come on board, where I might feel his presence! There were three or four familiar faces close to me when we ran alongside, but not his. I stood up and strained my eyes as the late passengers ran down the footbridge. He was not among them, and that vain hope was gone. But there was still the chance of seeing him at the window when the bridge was passed and I could get an unobstructed view of the house.

We passed under the bridge, snorting as the funnel was lowered, and then as the smoke blew away something seemed to smite my heart like the blow of a great hammer, for, looking back, I saw the blinds of all the windows were drawn down.

"Great Heaven, Taras is dead!" That was my first thought, and then, divining the truth, I said to myself, "The czar has conquered."

But this end of all happiness was too terrible to be accepted while any spark of doubt remained, and I tried to cheat myself with hopes—as if mere belief could alter the course of inevitable fate, or hope undo what was done. I tried to explain the drawn blinds by supposing a less dreadful calamity. Poor old Mere Lucas was gone.

"Yes, yes," I said to myself, grasping at this possibility. "Mere Lucas is dead, poor soul!"

Leaving the boat at Vauxhall pier, I hurried along Millbank, repeating this phrase again and again like a charm, and crossing Lambeth bridge drew near the old house, still striving to believe that my eyes had deceived me, yet faint with dread.

I could go no farther than the corner opposite the house. Its aspect of desolation paralyzed my limbs and forced me to cling to the wall for support. There was no sign of life in it. The shutters of the living room were closed; the blinds of the windows above drawn. The bulbs Taras gave me to plant in the boxes on my window sills the last week I was with him had flowered and faded. The withered blooms hung over the edge. Even the foliage had drooped for want of attention. At the corner of Perry street one of the carmen from the pottery was packing jars in his van. Heedless of the risk I ran—for there seemed no longer any need of disguise—I tottered across the road, and in a voice made weak and tremulous by emotion I asked him if he could tell me where Mme. Lucas lived.

"Mme. Lucas," he responded carelessly, still packing away the jars. "Oh, she's gone away. She used to live in the house down there as is shut up now. She's been gone ever since Christmas."

"Does—does any one live there now?" I faltered.

"No. Look here, missis," he added, straightening himself and scratching his head, "you're upset my counting along of your questions. Here, Bill Wright," he called to a young man who was arranging

[CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.]

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Office in Anderle & Hinman's Drug Store.
Night calls from residence, N. W. Corner Court House square.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

FINANCIAL.

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000. Surplus, $15,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Capital and Surplus $80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
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HENRY HEYN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Hard and Soft Wood,
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CEMENT, STUCCO,
Plastering Hair and
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Shoes and Slippers seem to be the strongest department in our general stock. They are all prices and almost all kinds and almost without number. The only reason we keep cheap goods is to match snide competition. Our specialty is on custom work. Shoes that we guarantee in make and material. Shoes that we give you a new pair for in case anything is poor about them. Such shoes as C. P. Ford & Co.'s, McClure and Eggart, John Kelly and C. M. Henderson & Co.'s make. Shoes that give you entire satisfaction in style, fit and wear. Last week we opened six hundred pairs of shoes, embracing the most stylish women's and children's shoes in Rhinelander.

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BARBER SHOP
Fuller House Block.
J. H. LEWIS, Proprietor.
All work in the tonsorial line done satisfactory.
Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty.

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Is the only Institute in this immediate section licensed to use the famous Chloride of Gold Cure. The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address,
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Rhinelander, Wis.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooning, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.
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ALL WORK WARRANTED.
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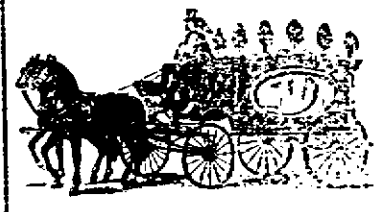

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Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

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Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

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No. 4—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:17 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 5—Daily ..... 11:15 p. m.
No. 6—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:17 p. m.

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EAST BOUND.

No. 8—Ar. 1:25 a. m.....Through Passenger.
No. 84—Ar. 8:00 p. m.....Mix'd Accommodat'n.

WEST BOUND.

No. 7—Ar. 1:15 a. m.....Through Passenger.
No. 83—Ar. 6:00 a. m.....Mix'd Accommodat'n.

Freight trains do not carry passengers on this division.

Trains 7 and 8 are fast trains and stop only at principal stations.

Effective Sunday, June 17, 2 p. m.

C. M. CHAMBERLIN, Agent.

Out of the Jaws of Death

By FRANK BARRETT.

(Copyright, 1893, by Cassell & Co. and published by special arrangement.)

CONTINUED FROM 5TH PAGE.

more jars against the wall, "here's a party wants to know something about Mme. Lucas."

"I only wanted to know where I could find her," I said timidly.

"She's living now down in Surrey along with Mr. Taras," said William Wright.

"He is not dead?" I gasped.

"I haven't heard of his dying, mum, though I know he was very bad before he left."

My heart leaped at this. Oh, if Taras were only ill there was yet hope!

"Can you tell me where I can find him—Mme. Lucas, I mean?"

"I know it's Woking way where they live now. Betterford I think's the name of the place, but I can't be sure."

"Here," said the carman, "run round to the hoffice, old lady, and ask for Mr. Kavanagh. He knows. Hand 'us up them quarts, Bill."

At that name I recognized the rashness of my folly, albeit neither the carman nor William Wright had seen through my disguise—the reckless madness into which my fear had led me. Nevertheless within an hour I was on my way to Betterford.

CHAPTER XI.

A STRANGE DISCOVERY.

It was dark when I reached Woking. The ticket collector at the station told me that I had to go three good miles. He had heard there were new people at Betterford Grange, but didn't know their names, though he was told they were foreigners. The Grange was this side of the village and the first house after passing the "Wheatsheaf," which was about half way, and I couldn't miss it, as it stood just on the edge of the common as you come through the fir woods. With this information I left him, and following his direction came at last upon the open common, and there, standing back from the road, was the Grange—its twisted chimneys and many gables thrown into relief by a background of moonlit cloud.

The front faced the common. Looking through the iron gates up the yew bordered carriage drive I saw a light on the lower floor. I felt that Taras was there. Clinging to the bars of the gate, I gazed at the light with such joy as I think they must feel who reach a shrine after long and weary pilgrimage.

I gave myself up to sentiment and suffered my emotions to have unrestrained play. Solitude, the stillness of the night, the slowly creeping clouds that mounted the heavens, the feeling of unattained and yet unattainable happiness—all conduced to this devotional ecstasy. Taras was playing the viola in that room. A low, sad sound reached my ear. It might have been celestial music, it was so pathetically beautiful. I listened in awe, not knowing that Taras played, and the sound rose like a cry of despair, filling my heart with such woe that I could bear it no longer and turned away.

I found lodging that night at the "Wheatsheaf." Early in the morning I left the inn to return to London.

"It's a little better than two miles to the station," said the landlord, "but you will catch the up train nicely if you step out a bit briskly."

Anxious now to get back and learn the result of the solicitor's application to Mr. Lazarus, I ran, as soon as I turned the bend of the road, that I might not miss the train. But presently the sound of wheels behind obliged me to change my pace to one more in keeping with the character of a gray headed woman. The sound drew nearer and nearer; a couple of shaggy dogs raced by me, and then, as I turned my head, the carriage rattled past. It was an open carriage; a gentleman and a young lady sat on the back seat. She was on the further side, and speaking to him; her face was toward me, his inclined toward her in a listening attitude. They did not notice me—the smile on their faces was unchanged—but at the sight of them I stopped as if lightning from the heavens had shot down and struck me, for in that momentary glance I recognized both. He was Taras—she Judith! I stood by a roadside watching the receding carriage in blank dismay, till the curve of the road hid it from my sight.

What did it mean! I asked myself in a frenzy of jealous terror. Why was Judith by his side, smiling in his face? Had she taken my place, having lost Gordon? Had Taras given up all expectation of my return and made her his companion in my stead? Had he gone still further than that and made her his wife? That was the more probable supposition. Judith was not a homeless, friendless waif, to whom such a position could be given as the safe escape from destruction. With the conventional views of her class, she would consent to live under his roof only as his wife. Where were they going now in that carriage? To the station undoubtedly, and thence to London. I might see him again at the station if I hurried. But I did not stir from the spot. The thought of seeing him again with her cut my heart like a sharp knife. I felt it would be better for me if I never saw him again. Better for him too.

Suddenly it occurred to me that if Taras and Judith were gone to London Mere Lucas would be alone. I might call upon her and make inquiries, taking care to conceal my identity and my purpose in case there might yet be necessity for concealment.

The iron gates were unfastened. I passed through and walked up the broad path to the house. There was no need to assume the infirmity of age—my steps faltered with quaking fear; my failing courage gave me scarcely the strength to ring the bell when I reached the house. Through the glazed doors I saw Mere Lucas coming across the hall in response to my feeble summons with ponderous step, her white cap with the strings tied in a broad bow under her double chin first catching my eye. She opened the door and greeted me with a serious inclination of the head, her full lips pursed up and a slight expression of mistrust upon her face as she took in my shrinking attitude and shabby appearance.

My back was to the light. She could not recognize me, and it was only natural that she should receive me in that manner, but the strangeness of it frightened me—I was so used to think of her beaming with kindness and genial warmth. Everything had changed so in these past few months that a return to the happy conditions of old seemed impossible.

I tried to recollect the phrases I had rehearsed for the occasion coming along, but my memory played me false, and after stammering a few incoherent words in French and English I abandoned the attempt to disguise myself in deference and cried in a broken voice:

"Oh, Mere Lucas, don't you remember me?"

She started—her lips fell—she turned me quickly to the light and exclaimed:

"Mon Dieu! It has come to this. You have returned!"

For a minute astonishment bewildered her; the muscles of her face were agitated by conflicting emotions; then, recovering her self possession, she composed her features and with severe gravity told me that monsieur was not at home.

"I know he is not," I said. "I have seen him. He passed me in the road. I did not speak to him. I did not wish him to know me."

"One can understand that," she replied significantly. "Has madame come to speak to me?"

"Yes, yes, Mere Lucas," I faltered piteously.

Her coolness and formality perplexed me. I could not understand why she called me madame now that I had revealed myself. My embarrassment touched the good old woman, and she broke the painful silence.

"Monsieur is quite well?" she asked, with hesitation in her voice.

"Monsieur?" I echoed interrogatively.

"M. Gordon."

"Yes, but it is a long time since I left him, and I have traveled a long, long way to come here, and I find everything changed and altered, and—and—" impulsively giving way to my feelings, I sobbed—"and I am wretched and unhappy."

I rose and went toward her, and, she, springing up, broke through the Gallic reserve and clasped me in her arms, shedding tears of affectionate sympathy.

"Ah, my poor dear," she whimpered, "we are wretched and unhappy, all of us, and this is no time to bear grudges, one against the other. My heart melted the moment you told me who you were, for I know how cruelly you must have suffered to come down to this. But I felt that I ought not to forgive you all at once for deceiving us as you did, and look you it seemed as if you had no feeling for any of us not to send one word to us in our trouble. No matter. That is all past, and we will forget it as fast we can. There, there," said she, drawing me down on a chair close by her side and nursing my hand on her knee, "we are friends again, but you must not expect me to feel just the same toward you as if nothing had happened." Then, still surveying me with pitying astonishment, she said, "And is it true, my poor soul, that your hair has turned gray through all these hardships?"

"No—that is false hair. I don't want any one to know me."

"No, no, of course not."

"I didn't intend to let you know me, but I could not help it."

"I promise you I will tell no one. No one shall hear a word of this from me, no, not even my poor master, and for a very good reason—it would break his heart to know

"Oh, Mere Lucas, don't you remember me?"

that his little friend, as he used to call you, had come down so low. What a wreck! What a ruin! And to think that I am to blame for it all!"

"You!"

"Certainly. Didn't I do all in my power to throw you together? Did I ever let him go up to see M. Taras before he had gone into the front room to pay his respects to you? Didn't I flatter myself from the very first that he would make you his wife in the end?"

"He, who?" I asked in bewilderment.

"Why, that M. Gordon, to be sure. Whom else could I mean?"

I saw at last what was in Mere Lucas' mind, and the discovery took my breath away.

"And does Taras believe also that we eloped in that way—Mr. Gordon and I?"

Mere Lucas shrugged her shoulders, spread out her hands, subdued an involuntary chuckle that shook her abundant person, and then, with becoming gravity, replied:

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Don't Forget the Place

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Fish, Poultry, Etc.

I ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets.

Very truly,

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ARTHUR TAYLOR.

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All my stock is new and fresh. My prices are low for cash, and it will pay anyone in the city to try our goods and prices

Delivery made to any part of city.

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NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Regular Session.

A JOINT resolution was introduced in the senate on the 17th for an amendment to the constitution providing that eight hours shall constitute a legal day's work for persons doing manual labor. The agricultural appropriation bill was discussed and an amendment appropriating $1,000,000 for the destruction of the Russian thistle was adopted....In the house the Bailey voluntary bankruptcy bill was passed and the remainder of the day was devoted to business reported from the judiciary committee.

IN the senate on the 18th a bill was passed to reserve for ten years in each of several states 1,000,000 acres of arid lands to be reclaimed and sold in small tracts to actual settlers, and the Indian appropriation bill was further considered....In the house bills were passed to regulate enlistments in the army; to authorize the board of managers of the soldiers' home to transfer and maintain the inmates of any branch in case of emergency; to place Maj. Gen. John L. Green on the retired list.

ON the 19th the senate agreed to the conference report on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill and passed the Indian appropriation bill. The house message on the tariff bill was laid on the table....In the house the tariff bill was sent back to conference with instructions to the conferees to stand firm against the amendments which the senate placed upon the bill. During the debate a letter was read from the president favoring the house bill.

IN the senate a lively debate took place on the 20th over the tariff bill. Senator Smith (N. J.) spoke for the senate bill, Senator Hill (N. Y.) indorsed the president's letter to Mr. Wilson and Senator Vest (Mo.) said the amended bill would pass or none other. Adjourned to the 23d....In the house a bill was passed which provides that consuls shall examine immigrants before they are admitted to the United States. The night session was devoted to pension business.

THE senate was not in session on the 21st.... In the house a resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution providing for the election of senators by the direct vote of the people was passed by a two-thirds majority. The senate amendments to the Indian appropriation bills were disagreed to and conferees appointed. A petition from residents of Des Moines, Ia., asking for the impeachment of Attorney General Olney was presented.

DOMESTIC.

NEAR Huntington, W. Va., a woman left her 8-months-old babe under a tree while she picked berries, and the infant was killed and nearly eaten by a horse.

GOV. HOGG, of Texas, predicts that martial law will be declared in four states within six weeks, and says Chicago anarchists will destroy many lives.

MGR. SATOLLI has decreed that saloonkeepers may not be elected officers of Catholic societies.

UNKNOWN persons made an attempt to wreck a Big Four passenger train near Muncie, Ind., but the obstruction was discovered and removed.

GOV. TILLMAN, of South Carolina, announces that he will open the state

L. B. ALEXANDER & Co., bankers and brokers in New York, failed for $167,417; assets, $114,254.

THE National Amateur Press association in session at Boston elected Charles E. Burgur, of New Jersey, as president.

THE strike at the National tube works in McKeesport, Pa., was declared off after nine weeks' idleness. Six hundred non-union men were at work.

J. H. JOHNSON, August Nelson and John Diffold were drowned near Port Angeles, Wash., by the upsetting of a boat.

THE fourth international convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America was opened at Toronto, Ont., with 3,000 delegates in attendance.

THE New York constitutional convention defeated the woman suffrage movement by a vote of 13 to 4.

AT Minneapolis the new Central market building was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $500,000. Thirty horses and thousands of fowls lost their lives in the conflagration.

WILMORE, a small town in Jessamine county, Ky., was badly damaged by a cyclone and at least a dozen people were injured.

THE federal grand jury returned twenty-three indictments in Judge Seaman's court in Chicago. In the indictments were included the names of about seventy-five persons who are charged with violating the federal statutes during the railroad troubles of the past three weeks.

ONE HUNDRED strikers charged with participation in the riot at the Pratt mines, where seven negroes and deputies were slaughtered, were in jail at Birmingham, Ala.

CHARLES S. WEAVER of Chicago, representing the Kittson estate, bought the St. Paul Globe at auction, paying $65,000.

SENATOR HILL, of New York, has been informed the possibilities of revenue from the income tax are from $12,000,000 to $30,000,000.

AT Duncombe, Ia., Kilby and Lyon, the Ottumwa senior double, broke all state regatta records, rowing over the course in 3:09¼.

SWINDLERS sold to the First national bank of Albuquerque, N. M., a supposed gold brick, weighing 666 ounces, which was found to be copper.

LORD CLINTON won the free-for-all trot at Detroit in 2:09, making a new record for geldings.

WHEAT touched 54½c, the lowest price for cash ever made in Chicago. Toledo and Detroit closed 1½c under Chicago.

NEAR Hudson, O., the boiler of a thrasher engine exploded, killing one man, fatally injuring two others and destroying much property.

THREE miners were killed and two others badly injured by an accident to a hoisting car at Williamstown, Pa.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 20th aggregated $857,811,437, against $885,542,777, the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was 15.5.

FIRE destroyed the business portion of Somerset, a village in Indiana.

THERE were 236 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 20th, against 237 the week previous and 467 in the corresponding time in 1893.

WILLIAM WAITE, aged 46, of Chesterfield, Ind., was found leaning against a tree dead. He had been there thirty-six hours.

BY the wrecking of an excursion train near Oakland City, Ind., one man was killed and three others fatally injured.

DUN's review of trade says business is still paralyzed throughout the country by the recent great railway strike and also work in congress.

AT Ogden's grove, in Chicago, members of labor organizations hissed the name of President Cleveland and praised Debs and his officers.

SIX Coxeyites were arrested for begging bread in the city of Washington. Hunger has made the commonwealers desperate.

GOV. ALTGELD inspected the Chicago stock yards district and ordered the troops kept in the vicinity indefinitely. Trains on the various railways were running as usual.

THE drought in several western states, which was threatening the destruction of crops, was broken by a general rain.

CAPT. JOHN CRANGLE, a lake navigator, shot his wife twice and then killed himself at Racine, Wis. He was insane from ill health.

TWENTY-FIVE families were rendered homeless by fire in the thickly settled tenment district of Newark, N. J.

AT the Y. M. C. A. bicycle meet in Jamestown, N. Y., A. R. Goehler, of Buffalo, broke the American 5-mile record, winning the race in 12:31.

FURTHER withdrawals for export reduced the gold reserve in the treasury on the 20th to $61,000,000, the lowest point in years.

JOSEPH WALLWITZ was hanged at Trenton, N. J., for the murder of Deputy Prison Keeper Lippincott on the night of March 1, 1894.

PETER DAVIS, Dan Washington and Charles Ezell (all colored) were hanged on the same scaffold at Montgomery, Ala., for murder.

OWING to the hard times over 5,000 foreigners, principally Italians, Slavs and Hungarians, have left Cleveland, O., for Europe.

A FIRE in Birmingham, Ala., destroyed property valued at $600,000.

IN an address at a picnic of the people's party of New York "Gen." Coxey urged the sending of all idle men to Washington, to be provided for.

JOHN F. WARNER, the young man who left Chicago January 23 to make the circle of the globe without a dollar to pay his way, accomplished the task in less than six months.

A CLOUDBURST in the mountains of the Prieta district, southwest of Saltillo, Mexico, washed houses away and drowned fifteen men.

A NEW counterfeit $20 national bank note was discovered on the national bank of Barre, Vt.

Fremont, O., Count Rybalkowski's Polish commonwealers set fire to the county fair buildings.

A CONFERENCE of bimetallists has been called to meet in Washington August 16 to consider plans to bring about a change in the government's monetary policy.

W. J. MARTIN, a Muncie (Ind.) glass worker, drank two gallons of water on a wager and died two hours later.

THE schooner Golden Rule, from the West Indies for Boston, was wrecked and her crew of seven was lost.

COL. BRECKINRIDGE'S name is missing from the newly printed list of members of Lexington (Ky.) lodge of freemasons.

WILLIAM HAUX fatally wounded Mrs. Matilda Schatzhuber and then killed himself in the saloon owned by the woman's husband in Chicago.

AN appeal for the support of the public in the fight with the Pullman company was issued by the officers of the A. R. U.

THOMAS BROWN, a Coal City (Ill.) miner, shot and instantly killed his wife and then killed himself. Jealousy was the cause.

THE percentages of the baseball clubs in the national league for the week ended on the 21st were: Baltimore, .667; Boston, .662; New York, .597; Cleveland, .562; Brooklyn, .559; Philadelphia, .537; Pittsburgh, .526; Cincinnati, .479; St. Louis, .434; Chicago, .403; Louisville, .324; Washington, .270.

DIRECTORS DOYLE, Goodwin, Hogan, Elliot, McVean and Burns of the American Railway union were arrested in Chicago on indictments found by the federal grand jury.

THE mediation committee of the Sacramento (Cal.) A. R. U. declared the strike off unconditionally.

A VIOLENT rain and hailstorm swept Niagara county, N. Y., and did damage which would probably exceed $1,600,000.

THE James D. Avery mansion, which was associated intimately with the colonial period of American history, was burned at Groton, Conn. It was built more than 250 years ago.

CASIMIRO AREVO shot and killed his wife and her paramour, Refugio Ortiz, at Antonito, Col.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

THE following congressional nominations were reported: Illinois, Eleventh district, R. R. Gibbons (dem.) Fourteenth, J. V. Graff (rep.). Fifteenth, Col. R. F. Marsh (rep.), renominated; Twentieth, Rev. W. C. Willey (pro.). Ohio, Twelfth district, D. K. Watson (rep.); Seventeenth, A. S. McClure (rep.). Kansas, Fourth district, T. J. O'Neal (dem.) Missouri, Fourth district, W. S. Messener (pop.). Indiana, Tenth district, William Johnson (rep.). Georgia, First district, R. E. Lester (dem.)

IN state convention at Boston the people's party nominated George H. Cary, of Lynn, for governor. The platform demands the abolition of all banks of issue and the establishment of postal savings banks, an eight-hour working day, universal suffrage and a graduated income tax.

NOMINATIONS for congress were made as follows: Iowa, Sixth district, John F. Lacey (rep.), renominated; Seventh, J. R. Barcroft (pop.); Ninth, A. L. Hager (rep.). Illinois, Fifteenth district, Truman Plantz (dem.). Indiana, Tenth district, Valentine Zimmerman (dem.). Kansas, Second district, H. L. Moore (dem.). Kentucky, Third district, C. A. McElroy (dem.).

THE Minnesota prohibitionists in convention at St. Paul nominated a state ticket with H. S. Hillebee, of Wilmar, for governor. The platform, besides the usual prohibition planks, declares in favor of retaliatory tariff reform, with the question of revenue simply, incidental thereto.

CONGRESSIONAL nominations were made as follows: Illinois, Eleventh district, T. C. Fullerton (rep.). Arkansas, Fifth district, John C. Peel (pop.); Sixth, A. T. Tanner (pop.). Wisconsin, Seventh district, George B. Shaw (rep.) renominated. Maryland, Seventh district, G. P. Tippin (pop.). Missouri, Fifteenth district, C. A. Burton (rep.). North Carolina, Third district, J. G. Shaw (dem.).

RICHARD R. PEARCE, father of seventeen children, and the oldest man in Rock Island county, died at Moline, Ill., aged 95 years.

CONGRESSMAN BRECKINRIDGE, of Arkansas, has been appointed to succeed Minister White at St. Petersburg, Russia.

IN convention at Grand Forks the North Dakota republicans nominated Roger Allin for governor and M. N. Johnson for congress. The platform declares in favor of woman suffrage and favors both gold and silver.

THE following congressional nominations were reported: Wisconsin, Third district, J. W. Babcock (rep.) renominated; Sixth, Samuel A. Cook (rep.). Missouri, Twelfth district, N. O. Nelson (single tax); Fourteenth, Norman A. Mosley (rep.). Arkansas, Second district, J. A. Norris (pop.).

THE populists in state convention at Little Rock, Ark., nominated D. E. Barker for governor.

JAMES R. GODEFROY, the last chief of the Miami tribe of Indians, died at his home near Fort Wayne, Ind.

GEORGE E. WEITE was nominated for congress by the Fifth district republican convention in Chicago.

FREDERICK F. LOW, governor of California from 1863 to 1867, died at San Francisco, aged 66 years.

FOREIGN.

THE Brazilian congress declared the result of the vote for president and vice president. Barras and Pereira received an overwhelming majority.

ADVICES from Honolulu announce that the Hawaiian Islands have been declared a republic with Sanford B. Dole as president.

JOHN H. CHAPMAN, of Chicago, was reelected president of the Baptist Young People's union at the annual meeting in Toronto.

OFFICERS investigating governmental accounts in Salvador state that Ezeta and his assistants left a shortage of $10,000,000.

[illegible] was assuming alarming proportions at St. Petersburg, Russia, the deaths numbering 100 daily.

OVER a thousand persons are now known to have lost their lives in the recent earthquakes in Turkey.

IT was rumored in Shanghai that war had been declared between China and Japan and that both nations were hurrying troops to Corea.

A DROUGHT which had prevailed for five years and caused the loss of many cattle in the vicinity of Durango, Mexico, was broken by a heavy rain.

LATER.

BY the explosion of a gasoline stove in the restaurant of Fred Wyant, 100 North Third street, St. Louis, Mo., the morning of the 22d, the building was set on fire, and before the inmates of the cheap lodging house upstairs could be rescued Mary Maher and John O'Malley were burned to death. John Conrad was dangerously injured and several others more or less stifled by smoke.

AT 1 o'clock the morning of the 22d a large bomb was exploded under the house of a non-union miner at Dunbar, Pa. The building was blown to pieces and the town badly shaken. The family escaped uninjured. A bomb was also found under the house of another non-unionist. It had evidently been thrown at the house, but did not explode.

IN a collision on the Texas Pacific near Atlanta, Tex., the 22d, Engineer Gremm and Fireman Fred Marshall were killed. Four others were killed and several wounded, but their names could not be ascertained.

AN incoming passenger train on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis road collided with a westbound engine at Griffiths, 15 miles from Cincinnati, O., the 22d. The fireman and two tramps were killed. No passengers were severely injured. The accident was the result of Engineer Hart forgetting his orders. Hart was so injured that he will die. Fireman Frank Taylor was killed, also Charles Sherman and another tramp who was stealing a ride.

WHILE crossing Otsego lake, near Cooperstown, N. Y., in a row boat the 23d, Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwards and son and a books agent were drowned.

AT noon the 23d Vance McClure, a negro hostler, was lynched by a mob at New Iberia, La., for attempted assault on a young lady.

A MAN at St. Boniface, Man., named Steadman, committed suicide the 22d by tying himself to the bottom of a bath tub and turning the water on.

FIRE the 22d destroyed 10 frame cottages on Van Horn street, Chicago. Moritz Arka was killed and Frank Cizek fatally burned.

HENRY GILMAN, a farmer near Baraboo, Wis., was thrown in front of a binder the 22d and torn to pieces.

AN attempt was made to wreck the C., H. & D. pay car at Lima, O., the 22d.

THE Rosebud mill at Cripple Creek, Colo., one of the most complete gold ore reduction plants in the country, was burned the 22d. Loss, $120,000.

WM. Lynch, aged 18, was drowned at Hatchville, Wis.

URGED TO BOYCOTT.

Appeal of the Strike Leaders to the Public.

The Document Issued—Federal Troops Are Withdrawn from Chicago and Vicinity—Want Olney Impeached—Girls Chased by an Angry Mob.

DEBS' APPEAL.

CHICAGO, July 24.—President Debs and his associates prepared an appeal to the American people asking them to boycott the Pullman cars by refusing to ride in them. The document says that the obstinacy of the Pullman company in refusing to submit to arbitration in any form (even to decide the question if there was anything to arbitrate) is deserving of the severest condemnation. It goes on to say that the Pullman company has robbed its employes and that an investigation would have disclosed a state of affairs which would have horrified the nation. This, the union claims, is why arbitration was refused.

The document continues:

"It is notoriously true that the Pullman company pays its conductors and porters such paltry wages that they are obliged to depend upon the public to support them. Yes, this rich and powerful corporation virtually compels the public to pay the wages of its sleeping car employes, and this notwithstanding extortionate rates are charged for sleeping car accommodations.

Then, after stating that they propose to continue the strike regardless of consequences until justice be done, it says: "The struggle is for humanity and against the most cruel tyranny, and, unless we are dead to every impulse of mercy and fellow-feeling, must be crowned with success."

"We propose that the Pullman company shall be brought to justice and this in a way that will not necessitate a strike with its attendant ills. It may be suggested that this should have been thought of before the great strike was inaugurated. In that case little, if any, attention would have been paid to the appeal we are about to make.

"As one of the results of the strike the country is aroused and any proper appeal will command attention. The Pullman company, still defiant, and as cruel to its former employes as it is indifferent to the public weal, is determined to starve its employes into submission. As remorseless as a man-eating tiger, it waits complacently until their last penny is gone and they are thus forced to crawl back into their heartless oppressor's employ. The spectacle is well calculated to make men and angels shudder.

"Shall the Pullman company have the support of the public in carrying out this hellish policy? Shall the public be a party to the starvation and degradation of the more than 4,000 employes—men and women whose only crime is that they ask living wages? We believe—indeed, we know—what the answer will be. We have faith in the American people. They uphold justice; they love fair play. And now, in the name of justice and fair play, we appeal to the great American public, to every good man and every good woman, not to ride in a Pullman car until the Pullman company does justice to its employes. Let the cars run absolutely empty. No friend of labor, no friend of humanity, will occupy a seat or berth in a Pullman car. Let this policy be inaugurated and we will then see how long the railroad companies will be bound by their contracts, as they have induced the public to believe, to haul Pullman cars.

Soldiers Recalled.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Gen. Miles signed a general order Wednesday night recalling the federal troops from Chicago. The infantry took trains for their respective posts, while the cavalry and artillery marched to Fort Sheridan, and will be mobilized there until such time as Gen. Miles thinks it best they be sent to their posts. The order came from the war department Wednesday evening, after Gen. Miles had informed the department he thought the situation had so far improved it was perfectly safe to remove the soldiers.

State Troops Ordered Home.

Wednesday night Gov. Altgeld telegraphed orders relieving the Second brigade from further service at Chicago. The order affects 500 men, forming the Fourth and Fifth regiments and Battery A. The fourth regiment contains eight companies, the Fifth ten companies, and the brigade is under command of Brig. Gen. Barclay, with headquarters at Springfield. The brigade represents the state guard located south of Springfield, and companies are located in nearly every town in that part of the state, including Canton, Arcola, Tuscola, Olney, Newton, Lincoln and Paris. The governor's order also relieves and orders home the Centralia, Belleville and Effingham companies of the Fourth regiment, which have been on duty at Mounds, Pulaski county.

To Impeach Olney.

The following letter, accompanied by a petition, was received at strike headquarters Wednesday:

"CHICAGO, July 17, 1894.—To all local unions and fellow members: Inclosed you will find blank petition to the house of representatives asking for the impeachment of Attorney General Olney who has been so bitter against us in his decisions connected with the present trouble. Secure every signature possible to the petition from all classes of railroad men, citizens and others and forward to your congressman at once, with a request that he take immediate action and cooperate with others to carry out the spirit of the petition.

"EUGENE V. DEBS, President.
"SYLVESTER KELLIHER, Secretary."

Offers to Take Them Back.

For the first time since its employes went on strike, May 11, the Pullman Palace Car company on Wednesday made public overtures to them to return to work. These overtures were in the form of notices posted upon the shop gates at 4 o'clock p. m. by Superintendent Middleton, which read:

"These works will be opened as soon as the number of operatives taken on is sufficient to make a working force in all departments."

Switchmen Vote to Stay Out.

Eight hundred union switchmen from all parts of the city held a mass meeting Wednesday night in the South Side Turner hall. Six or seven men made speeches denouncing all those who wanted to declare the strike off and advising all to remain firm to the last. Resolutions were passed declaring that the switchmen of Chicago were out and were going to stay out, and that any one who would return to work was a "scab" and is to be so treated. There was a unanimous vote in favor of the resolutions.

Troops Break Camp.

In accordance with the plan previously announced all of the federal troops left the city on Thursday with the exception of the Ninth infantry, which was ordered to return to Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. The soldiers marched on foot to Fort Sheridan, where they will remain until further orders. The Second brigade, Illinois militia, also left the city Thursday. Three thousand soldiers are still on guard.

Strike Off at Hammond.

HAMMOND, Ind., July 20.—Just before the close of a stormy session the Hammond branch of the American Railway union Wednesday night decided to return to work. The motion was carried by 42 to 37 votes. The excitement is at its highest point here and trouble is expected as the final outcome. Vice President Hazel and Charles Merryweather, of the American Railway union, were arrested here this evening on a charge of intimidating Monon railway employes. They will be taken to Indianapolis.

Laundresses in Peril.

CHICAGO, July 21.—The first attempt to resume operations at Pullman resulted in a riot that threatened bloodshed and wholesale destruction of property. When the whistles sounded at 8 o'clock a. m. about eighty persons walked into the laundry and started to work.

The Mob Gathers.

No trouble was made at the laundry until 12:30 o'clock, when a mob composed mainly of women and children surrounded the place and began to show their displeasure at the fact that the laundry had started up by hooting and jeering at the operatives within. For a time they were content with this method of procedure, but soon noise became too tame for them and they began to throw mud and small stones. This at length pallied on the crowd and rocks were called into use. The workers inside became terrified and sought refuge in the corners of the rooms and behind anything that afforded a shelter.

Chased a Girl.

Suddenly the attack upon the building ceased. The mob caught sight of a woman attempting to make her way past the crowd. She was instantly recognized as a non-union operative. The mob charged upon her with stones and chased her to Market hall, where she found refuge just in time to escape serious injury.

The Militia Appears.

In the meantime the militia had been notified of the disturbance and a detachment under Maj. Sanborn and Lieut. Horton came up on the double quick. The mob lost no time in scattering in all directions but not until a man wearing a white ribbon and who had been active in inciting the women and children was captured. He was placed under arrest and taken to Hotel Florence.

Declared a Two-Dollar Dividend.

The Pullman Palace Car company on Friday issued a notice to its stockholders that on August 15 it would pay a quarterly dividend of two dollars on each share of stock. Shareholders of record at the close of business August 1 will receive the allotment. The dividend is declared from the "net earnings" of the company, the circular says.

Switchmen Disband.

At the regular daily meeting of the strikers at Uhlich's hall Friday morning there were speeches by members of the organization all advising the men to remain firm and under no circumstances to return to their places. A committeeman from Pullman told the audience that no one need have any fear that any of the members of the organization there would go back until ordered to do so. He said it was not true that the old men were seeking their places.

Chairman Deegan said that he had been told that all of the members of the directory of the organization had been indicted by the federal grand jury, with a number of prominent members of the union. The men, however, were determined that the strike should not be declared off.

Making Considerable Trouble.

Strikers and their sympathizers at the stock yards continue their lawless acts on a small scale, but the general condition of that district and its industries remains peaceful. Several trains have been derailed, but the damage resulting was trifling.

Hannahan Indicted.

The federal grand jury returned many indictments against strikers on Thursday, among them being a bill against J. J. Hannahan, vice grand master of the Brotherhood of Firemen, charged with conspiracy.

Hannahan is indicted together with Debs, Howard, Keliher and Rogers, the officers of the Railway union. The indictment charges the five with conspiracy to do an unlawful act, that is to obstruct the mails of the United States.

Strikers Will Stand Firm.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 22.—Notwithstanding the action of the A. R. U. lodge in Sacramento in declaring the strike off unconditionally, the Oakland and San Francisco lodges decline to consider it off, and announce they will stand firm. This course was determined by unanimous vote at special meetings held Saturday night.

FLAMES IN A FORT.

The Historic Fort Pulaski Almost Totally Destroyed.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 22.—An explosion of 400 pounds of powder at Fort Pulaski at 9 o'clock Friday morning shook the earth, fatally wounded Ordinance Sergeant William Chinn, seriously injured Mary Washington, his mother-in-law, and set fire to the fort, causing intermittent explosions of ammunition and doing much damage.

The fort has quite a historic record. It was built by Gen. Gilmore and afterwards bombarded by him from Tybee island until a heavy breach was made in the southeast corner. This was April 11, 1862. It was defended by Col. C. H. Olmstead, of the confederate forces.

Switzerland Wants American Beef.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Eugene Germain, United States consul at Zurich, reports that there is an opportunity just now for the export of American beef to Switzerland. The condition is brought about by the failure of the hay crop, which compelled every farmer to dispose of surplus animals.

SCIENTIFIC CLIPPINGS.

A FRENCH chemist makes wine out of potatoes.

IN the royal aquarium of St. Petersburg are fish which have been on exhibition for one hundred and fifty years.

THERE are one hundred and eighty-seven pounds of salt in a ton of water from the Dead sea. In the Atlantic the amount is eighty-one pounds to every ton.

IT is computed that all the houses in London and New York could be built of the lava thrown out by Vesuvius since the first recorded eruption in A. D. 79.

QUITO, Equador, though on the line of the equator, has a mean temperature the year round but little different from that of Boston, owing to its elevation.

THE bodies of persons who have perished in the sandy deserts become so thoroughly dried by the sun and wind as to be reduced to thirty-nine per cent. of their weight in life.

FLOWERS AND PLANTS.

AMONG flowers chrysanthemums live the longest after being cut.

AN attempt is being made to export flowers from Australia, refrigerating them as beef and milk are treated.

THERE is a wild flower in Turkey that is the exact floral image of a humming bird; the breast is green, the wings are a deep rose color, the throat yellow, the head and beak almost black.

PLANTS often exhibit something very much like intelligence. If a bucket of water during a dry season be placed a few inches from a growing pumpkin or melon vine the latter will turn from its course and in a day or two will get one of its leaves in the water.

STUDYING NATURE.

AN elephant is fifty or sixty years in attaining maturity, and will live a century and a half.

THE gannet, or solan goose, is provided with an air cushion under the skin. His body contains about one hundred and sixty cubic inches of air.

EGGS of the Algerian locust have been found to yield a thick oil resembling honey in appearance. It burns well, and mixed with alkali makes a good soap.

A CAT'S head has a regular partition wall projecting from its sides inward a considerable distance, an excellent provision against concussion of the brain.

Impure Blood

Manifests itself in hot weather in blives, pimples, boils and other eruptions which disfigure the face and cause great annoyance. The cure is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla which makes the blood pure and removes all such disfigurations. It also gives strength, creates an appetite and invigorates the whole system. Get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.

BIG FOUR ROUTE TO ALL POINTS SOUTH AND SOUTHEAST.

HOT SPRINGS, Va.
WHITE SULPHUR.
OLD POINT COMFORT.
LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.
BEST LINE TO CINCINNATI.
—ASK FOR TICKETS VIA—
BIG FOUR ROUTE.

E. O. McCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Manager.
D. B. MARTIN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
CINCINNATI, O.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

On the face and back of every card of genuine De Long Pat. Hooks and Eyes will be found the words:

See that hump?

Richardson & De Long Bros., Philadelphia.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper

THE STORY TELLER

THE PLEASURES OF "IFFING."

If all our bones were funny bones,
Oh, wouldn't it be jolly?
If all our tones were sunny tones
There'd be no melancholy.
There'd be no melancholy if
Our tones were always sunny,
And life would be so jolly if—
If all our bones were funny.

If all our skies were cheerful skies
Oh, wouldn't earth be gladdened?
If all our eyes were tearful eyes,
Oh, wouldn't life be saddened?
Life would be sadly saddened if
Our eyes were always tearful,
And earth be gladly gladdened if—
If all our skies were cheerful.

If this or that were thus and so
Oh, wouldn't it be clever?
But "ifs," my dears, won't make it so,
Though we may "if" forever.
But while "ifs" won't our wishes bring
We'd all be less contented
And life would be a prosy thing
If "iffing" were prevented.
—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

LOST AND FOUND.

A Bit of Romance from the Parisian Boulevards.

Mrs. Van Altine was sauntering leisurely down one of the boulevards in Paris. It was a lovely spring morning; the air was crisp and verdure fresh and inviting—just the kind of a day for a stroll, and so the American woman had disdained her fashionable equipage. She had walked all the way from her neat and artistic temporary abiding-place in the American colony to the shopping district, had purchased sundry trifles and looked at thousands of articles she had not bought; had fascinated a number of clerks by her dash and brilliancy until they were ready to display for her especial benefit the wealth of the world in feminine odds and ends, and now she was making her way homeward, care free, and happily conscious that many covert glances were cast at her stylish figure. At sixteen she was a charming girl; at twenty-six a beautiful wife and hostess; at, well, say thirty—an irresistible widow, perfectly satisfied to saunter all by herself along what remained of life's floral pathway. With a more than comfortable competence, she regarded the future with complacency and the past with resignation. Not that anything very tragic was interwoven among the yesterdays. Existence had flowed smoothly enough—a broken engagement, a heart wrung for a time, a trip abroad, a wealthy suitor, a fashionable wedding, a pleasing honeymoon, a series of social triumphs, the demise of her better half, a brief period for mourning, and the comfortable present. She was childless, but she had many friends. It is true that sometimes something like a pang came to her when her mind reverted to children, and she told herself that possibly a little one would not be at all in the way, but, on the contrary, might give sweet solace to the few lonely moments which came to her, who, generally speaking, did not know what loneliness was. As she walked along with superb movement, she observed two pretty girls in charge of a nurse. The children were playing on the grass beneath the shade trees with which the boulevard was lined, while the nurse, who had the expressionless features of a peasant girl, was seated on a bench knitting. Mrs. Van Altine stopped impulsively.

"Oh, you darling," she said, and thereupon in her own peculiarly graceful way began to question the children and coo over them just as if she knew all about the language of childhood. Near by on another bench was a little boy dressed in sailor's attire, with the word "captain" on his cap. He looked forlorn and disturbed, for his mouth quivered and there were tears in his big blue eyes.

"What's the matter, my little man?" continued Mrs. Van Altine, in the language of the country.

He only stared at her and rubbed one of his eyes with his dirty fist. She placed her hand on his golden curls in a caressing manner.

"Why don't you play with the other children?" she continued.

For answer he rubbed his other eye with another dirty fist.

"There, now, sailors don't cry," resumed Mrs. Van Altine, as she wiped the grime from his face with a lace handkerchief. "They go to battle and fight and are brave. Are you my brave little captain?"

"I don't understand," said the boy in English, plunging his fists into his eyes.

"What! you speak English? You are an American boy?"

"Yes'm."

"And are these your sisters?"

"No'm."

"Whose little boy are you?"

"My pa's got a bank."

"And what's your name?"

"Bobby."

"Bobby what?"

"Bobby Steele."

"And where are you from, Bobby?"

"Oh, a big place, much bigger and nicer than this."

"What is it called?"

"Cleveland—oh—boo—hoo—I want to go home."

"But you can't go back to Cleveland to-night, Bobby. You are thousands of miles from home."

"I don't care—I want to go home."

"Is your mamma with you in Paris?"

"No'm. She's in Heaven. She's dead. My mamma died when I was one year old. I'm all my papa's got and now—boo! hoo!—he hasn't got me. I'm lost and shall never see my papa again."

"You poor child, you mean to say you can't find your papa?"

"No; we went out for a walk and I stopped in a crowd to look in a window. Then my papa went away and left me."

"And you couldn't find him anywhere?"

"No'm. I shall never see my papa again."

"Nonsense! of course you will. Why, we'll go and find him now."

"Will you? Do you know my papa?"

"I can't say that I do. There are so many Steeles in the world. Is your papa slender and does he wear a little mustache?"

"No; my papa's big and has a beard."

"Then I guess I don't know him. How long have you been waiting here?"

"Oh, hours!"

"Well, you are my brave little captain, after all. I'll buy you some bonbons."

"Will you?" With great show of interest.

"Yes."

"And a candy cane?"

"Yes."

"And a tin soldier I saw?"

"Yes."

"And a real steamboat in one of the windows?"

"Well, I don't know about the steamboat."

"And I saw an elephant I want and two toy lions and—"

"My dear child, you evidently want to start a zoo of your own."

"What is that?"

"Oh, a menagerie."

"I went to a menagerie with my papa here yesterday. We saw them feed the lions."

"Where are you stopping here, my child?"

"I don't know. A big place. Will you take me there?"

"I will, if I can find it from your indefinite description."

"What's 'indefinite' mean?"

"Never mind that now. Are you stopping at a hotel?"

"I guess so."

"Is there a big dining-room?"

"Yes."

"Music when you dine?"

"Oh, yes, there's a band."

"Would you remember the name of the hotel?"

"No."

Mrs. Van Altine repeated a number of names.

"I don't know," he said.

"Well," she remarked, with a little sigh, "I suppose we had better call a carriage."

"That'll be fine," he said. "I've got a velocipede home."

"Have you? Well, just go and wave your hand at that man with the carriage. Remember, you are my gallant little escort, and you must be very polite."

"All right."

In a few moments they were comfortably seated in the carriage.

"How do you like this?" she asked.

"It's great."

"Where to, madam?" interrupted the coachman.

"Yes, where to? That's the question," ruminated Mrs. Van Altine. "Where shall we go, mon capitaine?"

"Get the tin soldier," said the boy.

"Very well. That will give me time to think. Drive to a toy shop."

"What toy shop, madam?"

"Any toy shop."

As they dashed down the boulevard Mrs. Van Altine drew the child nearer to her.

"You don't feel lost any more, my brave captain?" she asked.

"Not so much so, thank you."

"And if we don't find your papa, can I have you?"

The boy's lips quivered.

"Oh, I want my papa!"

"Even if I should buy you a steamboat and an elephant and—and a real pony to ride in the park?"

The boy hesitated. He was evidently sorely tempted. The real pony weighed against his papa was a perplexing problem, but finally he said, stoutly:

"I want my papa."

"And you shall have him," said Mrs. Van Altine.

"But I want you, too."

"I'm afraid you can't always have me."

They drew up in front of a toy shop and Mrs. Van Altine and her charge entered. They purchased an elephant, a tin soldier dressed in French uniform, a candy cane, and the young man would have ordered half the store if Mrs. Van Altine had not prevented it.

"Where shall I send these, madame?" asked the clerk.

"Where? I don't know. We'll take them. Bobby, carry this elephant."

Bobby was only too willing to do this, and again they entered the carriage.

"To the Hotel St. Petersburg," commanded Mrs. Van Altine. She vaguely remembered that many Americans went to this hotel. In about twenty minutes they dashed up to this establishment and the carriage door was opened by a big porter who looked around for their luggage.

"You can take the elephant and the tin soldier," said Mrs. Van Altine, imperiously.

The porter hesitated, his sense of dignity injured, but Bobby settled the matter by declaring:

"No; he can't have them. I'll carry them."

Mrs. Van Altine and the boy entered the parlor and there the handsome American woman said:

"Send the clerk to me."

Bobby set the elephant on the floor and seemed indifferent just then whether he would be found or not by his bereaved parent. The clerk appeared.

"Is Mr. Steele, of Cleveland, stopping here?"

"He is not, madame."

"Has he been stopping here?"

"No, madame."

"He is an American and is at some hotel, probably. How can I find him? This is his boy, who is lost."

"I will send you a hotel register a list of all Americans at the different hotels."

"Thank you. That is what I want."

The list was duly forthcoming and Mrs. Van Altine scanned it eagerly.

"Steele—Steele—let me see—Smith, Brown, Jones—no. Steele—perhaps it is further down—a common name, there are plenty of Steeles—Burman, Walker, Melville—hem!—Steele, Steele—ah, here is a Steele. Bobby, is your father's name Richard?"

"No'm."

"Too bad. How my heart jumped when I saw that name! What if—nonsense! By the way, Bobby, what is your father's name?"

"Dick, ma'am."

"Dick?"

"Yes'm."

"Don't you know that Richard and Dick are the same names?" she asked severely.

"No'm. My Uncle Silas calls my pa Dick."

"Well, here is a Richard Steele at one of the hotels. We will call and see. But remember if your papa doesn't want you, Bobby, you are going to come and live with me."

"Do you think my pa don't want me?"

"Bless my little sailor, no. Why, every golden lock must be precious to him. Do you know what I'd do, Bobby, if I had a little boy like you?"

"No, ma'am."

"I'd—I'd love him to death."

At the next hotel Mrs. Van Altine was informed that Richard Steele was stopping there; that he had a boy; that the aforesaid boy was lost; that Mr. Steele was nearly frantic, and that he had just gone to the prefect of police.

"And where is that?"

"Just across the way, madam."

"Come, Bobby, we will surprise him. He must be nearly crazy."

A handsome American, thirty-five years of age, solid and prosperous looking, was conversing with the official in the magistrate's office.

"I will do what I can, monsieur. The lad will be taken in and our system of communication is such that the fact will be known at headquarters. I will then at once inform you of the circumstances."

"Your reward shall be a handsome one."

"Not unless special officers are detailed for the search."

"Do so at once. Spare no expense. I would give every penny I have rather than anything should happen to the boy. Paris is a terrible city. I fear for his welfare. I—"

At this moment the clerk looked in.

"A lady to see you, monsieur."

"Say I am engaged," responded the official.

"I did tell her that."

"Well?"

"She asked if an American gentleman was here. I told her 'yes,' and she said she must come in at once."

"Very well. Show her in."

Mrs. Van Altine, a vision of glorious womanhood, stood in the doorway, with Bobby by the hand.

"Is this your son, sir?" she said.

Richard Steele sprang to his feet. Bobby dropped his elephant and the next moment was folded to his father's breast. Mrs. Van Altine seemed strangely moved as she regarded the scene. Her face was overspread with unusual pallor.

"I was not mistaken," she told herself. "There are, truly, many Steeles in the world, but it must have been some psychic sense that caused my heart to beat when I heard this name. Let me see, now; it is sixteen years since—and there he stands and does not know me. Time, time, how you love romance! He was slender. Now he is stout. He had such a dainty mustache. Now he has a beard. Really, he is much better looking."

These and other thoughts flashed through Mrs. Van Altine's mind at that moment. The American turned.

"Madam, how can I thank you? I—"

Words failed him. He gazed in growing amazement.

"Fanny!"

"Dick!"

They clasped hands. The years that had passed were bridged by that pressure of hands. Plighted faith, resentment, broken vows, pique, misunderstanding, separation—all, all vanished, and in the sunlight of the present they gazed gladly into each other's eyes.

"And Bobby is—"

"My boy? Yes."

"She wanted to keep me, pa," said Bobby, with the elephant clasped to his breast.

Dick, who knew all about Mrs. Van Altine's history, bent toward her as he remarked: "There's a way she could do that."

Mrs. Van Altine flushed. Then she consulted her watch.

"Dear me, how late it is getting! So glad to have met you, Dick! Charming to see old friends after so many years! Good-by—no, au revoir, for I trust I shall see you. My salon, as I call it, is quite a resort. Come and I will introduce you to many clever people—true Parisians."

"Who will bore me," he said bluntly.

"The same honest, outspoken Dick!" Then as she entered the carriage, she said:

"You will come?"

"To meet clever people?"

"No, to see me."

"Yes; I will come. I had intended to leave Paris to-night—"

"But now?"

"I shall remain—so as to call on you and thank you more fully for your great service to-day."

"How adorable! You always were charming, Dick."

"Even when—"

"When we quarreled! Yes, indeed. You were the most delightful man to quarrel with I ever met! If you had not been—But I must be going. Be sure and come—"

"When?"

"As early as you can."

"To-morrow night?"

"At once; to-night. I am all impatient to tell you a hundred things and—"

"I will come."

"And—bring Bobby if you want!"—Detroit Free Press.

—The first book printed with cast metal types was the Durandi Rationale. Cast metal types were first manufactured in 1450.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Talent, lying in the understanding, is often inherited; genius, being the action of reason and imagination, rarely or never.—Coleridge.

—The urban population of this country, that is, the population living in towns of 4,000 and upwards, constituted in 1890 29.20 per cent. of the whole. In 1790 the percentage of urban population was 3.33.

—"Did you see Skinflint when you went to Boston?" "Yes. He asked me to lunch." "What, Skinflint? What did you have?" "Well, I got a first-rate lunch, and the pleasure of paying for it. Skinny'd left his pocket-book at home."—Harper's Bazar.

—William McGarrahan, who died lately, bought a tract of California land in 1857 for $10,000. A mining company entered upon it and he had been seeking his rights through the courts and congress thirty-four years. His title was affirmed repeatedly and defeated as often on technicalities.

—An aluminum penholder weighing nothing in particular has been for some time on the market, but stationers have thus far refused to interest themselves in an aluminum pen. It is an extremely rigid contrivance, and it writes somewhat like a sharpened stick, but it has sold well at the few places where it is kept.

—Twenty-four carat gold is all gold; 22 carat gold has 22 parts of gold, 1 of silver and 1 of copper; 18 carat gold has 18 parts of pure gold and 3 parts each of silver and copper in its composition; 12 carat gold is half gold, the remainder being made of 3½ parts of silver and 3½ parts of copper.

—Quack doctors have a harder time in New York than in any other city in the United States. The man who tries to practice medicine there without a license is in constant danger of detection, arrest and punishment. The members of the County Medical society and the officers of the department of health are always on the watch for irregular practitioners.

—Mr. Preston, the director of the mint, reckons the product at $[illegible] for the calendar year 1893. This is an increase of $16,661,000 upon the figures for 1892, and an increase of $29,[illegible] upon those for 1891. Ten years ago, in 1883, the gold product of the world had fallen to $93,400,000. Since then there has been an almost continuous growth in the annual yield, until now it stands $60,122,000 above the level of 1883.—Boston Herald.

—In one of the big down town buildings there is a restaurant whose ceilings are composed entirely of mirrors. The effect is startling to the person who looks into the dining room from the street or hallways. The curtains prevent his seeing anything except the ceiling and upper walls. In these, however, he can see mirrored all that the room contains. Of course everything appears inverted, and it is astonishing enough to see a man eating his soup with his head down and his feet in the air. The sight is sufficiently novel to attract crowds at times.

—[illegible] that go about town crying, not "Red, ripe strawberries," but "Green, fresh clover." That, at any rate, should be their cry, for they carry small wagon loads of newly cut clover from Long Island and sell it to teamsters for their horses. When a team cannot be turned out to grass for a few weeks the clover thus brought to the stable is of great benefit to the beasts, and the trade is one that horse owners encourage. The clover, as it moves along through the arid streets, looks fresh and tender enough for a salad, and the looker-on easily understands that seven-year episode in the life of King Nebuchadnezzar.

—A peculiar and distinctive feature runs through the postage stamps of every country; that is, there is a national or specific character of which the different stamps present varieties. Previous to 1852 all the French stamps bore the head of Liberty. The issue of 1852 bore the head of President Napoleon. The year following they bore the likeness of the Emperor Napoleon III. The stamps now used in France were issued in 1875. They have long been subjected to much harsh criticism, and a prize has been offered for the best designs for an entire new series. The stamps of England and most of the colonies have as a central ornament a portrait of the queen.

Remedy for Damp Walls.

The process consists in using two washes or solutions for covering the surface of the walls—one composed of castile soap and water, and one of alum and water. The proportions are three-quarters of a pound of soap to one gallon of water, and half a pound of alum to four gallons of water, both substances to be perfectly clean and dry, and the temperature of the air not above 25 degrees Fahrenheit when the compositions are applied. The first, or soap wash, should be laid on when boiling hot with a flat brush, taking care to form a froth on the brickwork. This wash should remain twenty-four hours, so as to become dry and hard before the second or alum wash is applied, which should be done in the same manner as the first. The temperature of this wash when applied may be 60 or 70 degrees Fahrenheit, and this also should remain twenty-four hours before a second coat of soap wash is put on. These coats are to be applied alternately until the walls are made impervious to water. The alum and soap thus combined form an insoluble compound, filling the pores of the masonry and entirely preventing the water from entering the wall.—Architect and Builder.

What They Called It.

"No, Johnnie, I can hardly afford to give you that dog, for, in addition to our having become attached to him, he has a remarkable instinct."

"Like enough he has, sir. But what is instinct?"

"Instinct, my boy, is a mysterious something which prompts a beast to some action independent of any consideration on his part."

"That's it, is it? Well, our dog's got that, but we call it fleas."—Yonker's Gazette.

BATTLING BOAS.

Exciting Duel for a Mate in a Brazilian Forest.

"Brazil is the home of the most gigantic boa constrictors in the world," said Henry Closer, of Necropolis, O., the professional snake hunter and dealer, known to circus and museum managers throughout the country as "Big Doc" and "Old Dollar a Foot," that being his market price for ordinary snakes. "On my last trip to Brazil after snakes I didn't meet with the success I expected to, but I brought back one of the best snake stories, I think, that ever came from that land of serpents.

"Boas, both male and female, often fight fiercely over prey that one snake has captured and which another one covets, and at certain seasons of the year deadly combats between male boas are frequent, the fight being over the possession of a female for a mate. It was a sight such as this that I witnessed one day in the depths of a Brazilian forest. I wasn't out after snakes that day, either. If I had gone prepared to capture boas on that occasion I should have bagged two of the biggest snakes that ever came from Brazil or any other land of snakes.

"I was out taking a business look around after some rare specimens of monkeys. I had chased a choice long-tailed fellow up a tree and was trying my wiles on him when I was startled by a loud hissing sound that came from another part of the forest like a gust of wind escaping from some narrow space. I looked in the direction of the sound, and, to my surprise, saw two enormous boas on the ground locked together, and writhing and twisting in such a desperate struggle, that big bunches of leaves were sent flying about in the air as if they had been disturbed and lifted by a whirlwind.

"The fierce struggle on the ground lasted five minutes, and then the boas suddenly separated. One serpent glided to a large tree near by and went up its trunk like a spiral flash of lightning. The other snake flashed in the same way up into another tree fifteen feet distant from the first one. I feared that the fight had come to an end, because one of the snakes seemed to be afraid and the other one daresn't.

"But I soon saw that I was mistaken. The snakes had hardly settled themselves among the branches of their respective trees, when the foliage of both trees began to shake and quiver as if a wind were passing through and agitating them.

"Suddenly each boa, coiling its tail around a branch high up in its tree, dropped like a plummet toward the ground and hung at full length, its head raised but a few inches above the ground. For a moment their great bodies swayed to and fro like slowly moving pendulums. Their eyes glittered like fire. Then each serpent drew itself quickly half its length above the ground. Like an arrow each head shot forward, and instantly the two enormous reptiles were locked in each other's coils like immense cables twisted together, and the writhing mass moved in quick undulation, each serpent struggling for an opening that would place the other at a disadvantage. Their forked tongues darted in and out of their mouths like jets of flame, and their hissing was incessant.

"The troops of chattering monkey spectators had been joined by hundreds of harsh-voiced but brilliantly plumed birds, which flew frantically about, and added their excited cries to the deafening monkey chorus.

"The desperate mid-air struggle between the boas continued for several minutes, when they separated again as suddenly as they had rushed together, and each drew itself back among the branches of its tree. For two or three minutes the snakes lay quietly, each glaring at the other.

"Suddenly in one of the trees a hiss like escaping steam was heard, and the boa in that tree shot his great length toward the ground again. The challenging hiss was answered by one still louder from the other boa, and it flashed down to its former position and confronted its foe. The boas did not rush together at once. One would strike at the other with the rapidity of lightning.

"With equal quickness that one would avoid the rush by dodging to one side or the other, and instantly make a counter attack. This interesting sparring match lasted for at least five minutes, when one of the snakes drew itself two or three feet above the other and made a quick downward feint. Its antagonist ducked its head lower to avoid the stroke, and that movement was fatal. The upper boa darted on down, and so quickly was its deadly intention carried out that I was not aware it had been done until I saw the upper snake with three of its coils around the lower one.

"There was a dreadful crunching of bones and in the twinkling of an eye the victorious snake had drawn the vanquished one three folds further within its fearful embrace. There was more crunching of bones, and by degrees the tail of the defeated serpent uncoiled from its hold on the branch of the tree, and at last the great reptile dropped heavily to the ground, a crushed and lifeless mass. For a moment the victor held the vanquished in its coils and then released it. The victorious serpent glided from its tree, moved rapidly several times around the crushed body of its lifeless foe with loud and angry hisses, shooting its red tongue in and out like a weaver's shuttle. Then it moved a few feet and stopped.

"Much to my surprise a third boa now appeared on the scene, a magnificent female specimen. She joined the conqueror in the late terrific battle. I then knew it was for her that the deadly duel had been fought, and she had been a witness of the combat from the seclusion of her boudoir in the tropical thicket. Her actions showed that she was pleased with the result and she glided away with the massive winner of her favor and disappeared with him in the forest, their departure being followed by a deafening din of monkey chatterings and loud, discordant shrieks and screams of that assembly of many-hued Brazilian birds.

"I straightened the dead boa on the ground and measured him. From his nose to the tip of his tail he covered thirty-four and one-half feet."—N. Y. Sun.

RULES OF THE ROAD AT SEA.

Measures of Precaution Taken by the Big Transatlantic Liners.

With only few exceptions, the regular steamship lines pursue well-defined paths, both in coming and going across the Atlantic, and this not only averts the danger of collision, but is an element of safety in case of disaster, as a ship, if in the "lane," is reasonably sure of being sighted, if not by one of her sister ships, by one of some other line. The closely calculated sailing directions under which captains guide their crafts across the water provide for reaching specified meridians of longitude while on certain parallels of latitude, the meridian 50 degrees west being mostly used as a basis for reckoning. Coming westward the Cunarders will cross that line in latitude 43 north, or less than that figure; the White Star line divides the year into two parts, and from February to August runs even with the Cunard steamers; from August to February, however, its vessels keep further north, and the limit for crossing the meridian is 45 degrees 50 minutes north. The American line gets one degree nearer the equator, and strikes 50 degrees west on the forty-second parallel, while the North German Lloyd captains sail under "go-as-you-please" orders, crossing the meridian of 50, however, about eighty miles south of the Virgin Rocks, or a little to the north of the forty-fourth parallel. Going eastward, however, the figures change slightly, and the Cunard line reaches the mark of 50 degrees west one degree south of its westward crossing point, while the White Star line drops its division of the year and sticks to a course still nearer the equator than its red-funneled rival, making the forty-first parallel the objective point of junction with the meridian throughout the year.

One great danger of the transatlantic voyage is in passing the Newfoundland and Georges fishing banks. Little two-masted cockleshells swarm over the places where the fish are known to congregate, and, blow high or blow low, poke their noses up into the wind and let it keep on blowing, while the guiding spirits of the frail craft are out in their dories chasing a school of cod or haddock. When fog settles down on the water and a damp, gray blanket of mist shuts out from view everything but the tumbling wave that happens to be right under the boat, there they stay until they are either loaded with fish or short of provisions, when they "up killick" and away for home. At night it is the same as in fog, and while it sometimes happens that the schooner itself is smashed to splinters or cut in two and sunk, it is more often the case that a boat a short distance then added to the long and tear-jerking list of "missing from the fishing fleet."

The new rules of the road revive the old article of the law of 1885, which provides that open boats and fishing vessels of less than twenty tons shall have a lantern with two glasses, one showing a red and the other a green light, which shall be shown on the proper side of the boat when approached by another vessel, and another section provides that roaming boats, whether under sail or oars, shall carry a lantern showing a white light, which must be exhibited as a warning to approaching craft. With these rules strictly enforced and of international effect, it is hoped that many of the perils of the sea will be overcome, for while the big steamer may come safely to port and land her passengers all right, it is not pleasant to think that in a rush for a record human lives have been sacrificed that might have been saved if strict attention had been given by all concerned to the rules of the road.—N. Y. Tribune.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

Timely Hints on What Is Being Worn by Women.

A stylish and very becoming dress has a plain skirt in bell-shape with a drapery covering one side and the upper portion of the front breadth. This drapery and all the seams are trimmed with a narrow fancy-woven galloon in black. The skirt material is dark-blue, the waist is of black velvet with blue collar and bands of velvet ribbon down the fronts. The leg-o'-mutton sleeves have deep cuffs of blue braided with black. Shoulder ruffles of black lace extend to the waist-line, back and front.

The fashion for dressing the hair seems to be tending toward concealing the ears. Some of the new fashion-plates have the hair in a fluffy mass that covers the ears altogether; others merely show the tips. The hair is much more puffed out than heretofore, and the prediction is made that any amount of false hair will become necessary.

A stylish blouse is made on the old-time Norfolk plan, with wide, flat plaits. There are bishop's sleeves and very wide revers of moire, a moire belt and collar with narrow galloon trimming.

A round hat is trimmed with a butterfly bow exactly in front. The effect is somewhat peculiar, as the loops of the bow at some distance resemble ears.

Dresses of black and tan are all the rage. Black velvet with tan-colored cloth, or vice versa, makes an exceedingly effective costume.

Waists of fancy silk, the fronts shirred in at the shoulders and waist-line, are worn with skirts in black and all colors.

A pretty turban has a trimming of satin loops and ostrich tips. One rather long plume curls back over the hair.

The sailor hat seems to be a sort of perennial. It differs but little from those worn some seasons back.—N. Y. Ledger.

Our Population.

The school census, completed by Fred Barnes last Friday, is summarized below. The figures show a good increase in population during the past two years.

	School census.	Pop.
First Ward	187	811
Second Ward	206	823
Third Ward	203	746
Fourth Ward	163	616
Fifth Ward	189	914
Sixth Ward	215	681
Total	1,170	4,621

Growing Value of Hardwood Land.

The reported sale of 70,000 acres of hardwood lands in Taylor and Price counties, at an average price of $5 an acre, will call the attention of investors to the growing value of timber lands of all kinds.

When it became apparent, some years ago, that there was a limit to the pine that could be cut in this country the holders of pine lands were made rich by the rapid rise in values. Since the pine lands were all secured by lumbermen, buyers have been picking up tracts of hardwood lands, and some of these days there will be an experience by the holders of such lands similar in a degree to that experienced by the former owners of pine lands who sold them to the lumbermen. It should be noted that the lands sold in Taylor and Price counties are timbered mainly with hemlock. Lands timbered with hardwoods suitable for use by furnished manufacturers, and the interior finish of houses are more valuable than hemlock lands.

In commenting on the use of hardwood, and what is denominated "fancy lumber," the Boston Bulletin says that in no class of lumber has the diminuition in the supply been more apparent than in the hardwood varieties. Even during the depression of last summer, when the millowners had to make forced sales, buyers quickly took all offerings. The Commercial Bulletin ascribes this state of things in the hardwood lumber trade to the fact that the older hardwood lumber states are pretty well denuded of all but second-growth timber, and that in consequence the hardwood lumbermen have had to move their saw mills into the timber district of the Northwest from whence freighting is more expensive.

It is becoming more evident every year that hardwood lands are a good investment because the timber upon them will surely be wanted for various purposes in the near future. Wisconsin has vast areas of such greatly to the value of her material resources.—Evening Wisconsin.

City Council Proceedings.

X. Whereas certain bridge bonds were heretofore issued by the Town of Pelican, and no record can be found showing that all of said bonds have been paid, although the parties to this settlement believe such bonds have in fact been paid, it is agreed that in case any of such bonds are still outstanding and the Town of Pelican is obliged to pay that the city of Rhinelander shall pay the Town of Pelican 63⅓ per cent. of the amount still due on such bonds.

XI.

Whereas there is docketed in the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Oneida county a judgment in favor of the Town of Rock Falls and against the Town of Pelican which judgment was docketed for $375.61 on November 28th, 1888 and appears to be unsatisfied, and the parties hereto believe that the same has been paid but are unable to find any satisfactory evidence of such payment. It is agreed that in case said judgment is still an outstanding liability against the Town of Pelican that the City of Rhinelander shall pay said Town of Pelican 63⅓ per cent. of the amount due on such judgment.

XII.

Whereas the parties hereto are informed and believe that the Town of Pelican will be indebted to the county of Oneida on account of the inability of the county to collect all of the personal property taxes returned delinquent by said town, it is mutually understood and agreed that the county clerk of Oneida county shall apportion 63⅓ per cent. of such indebtedness of the Town of Pelican to Oneida county to the City of Rhinelander, and that the same shall be paid direct to the county by said city and the remaining 36⅔ per cent of such indebtedness shall be apportioned to and paid by said Town of Pelican. In case the county clerk fails to make such an apportionment and the Town of Pelican is obliged to pay all of such indebtedness, then and in that case, said City of Rhinelander agrees to pay 63⅓ per cent. such amount so paid by the Town of Pelican to said town.

XIII.

Whereas the legislature of the State of Wisconsin set off Township number thirty-five (35), Ranges nine (9) and ten (10) from the Town of Pelican in Oneida county and attached the same to Forest county in 1885 and no settlement has been made between the Town of Pelican and the town in Forest county to which said townships were attached. It is mutually agreed that in the event a settlement is made between said towns and it is found that the Town of Pelican is indebted to the aforesaid town in Forest county, the said City of Rhinelander shall pay to said Town of Pelican 63⅓ per cent. of the amount of such indebtedness. If, on the contrary, the said town in Forest county is found to be indebted to the Town of Pelican, then and in that case the Town of Pelican agrees to pay to the City of Rhinelander 63⅓ per cent. of the amount recovered from said town, and a like per cent of the amount collected if any on account of suit and claim vs. Town of Woodboro, Brookes case, less cost of collection.

XIV.

If there are any outstanding legal claims against the Town of Pelican which existed on the 20th of March, 1894 and for which no bills have been filed against the Town of Pelican, it is mutually agreed and determined that the City of Rhinelander shall pay to the Town of Pelican 63⅓ per cent. of the amount of such claims.

XV.

It is further agreed that in case suits are brought on any of the foregoing mentioned contingent claims against the Town of Pelican, that the City of Rhinelander shall pay its pro rata share of the costs of defending such suits, and the costs if any, recovered against the Town of Pelican on the same.

XVI.

It is further agreed between the parties hereto that the Town of Pelican has paid salaries of officers of the city and other bills which were legal charges against the city and not against the town, and that the amount so paid was $229.98 which amount the city hereby agrees to repay to the Town of Pelican.

XVII.

It is mutually agreed that the title to all property formerly held by the Town of Pelican, but which the City of Rhinelander agrees to take and pay for in this settlement shall be absolutely vested in the City of Rhinelander and that the title to all property retained and paid for by the Town of Pelican shall be vested in said town.

XVIII.

It is mutually understood and agreed that this settlement does not cover anything pertaining to school matters and that the settlement as to such matters is reserved herefrom to the end that the same may be settled by the City of Rhinelander and Town of Pelican.

XIX.

SUMMARY.

Amount due Town of Pelican on property retained by city	$ 2,615.59
Amount due town from city on outstanding orders and claims	8,150.20
Amount due town on city indebtedness paid	229.98
Total	$11,684.97
Deduct amount of interest due Holland Trust Co. which town should pay	$ 311.80
	$11,684.97

The foregoing sum of Eleven Thousand Six Hundred Eighty-four and 97-100 (11,684.97) Dollars the City of Rhinelander agrees to pay the Town of Pelican either in cash or in town orders, or both, within sixty days from the date of this agreement. It shall be optional with the Town of Pelican to receive its orders in payment of this indebtedness after the expiration of said sixty days, and it reserves the right to commence suit and recover all sums due from the city after the expiration of said period in cash. No orders shall be received in payment of such indebtedness that were issued by said town after March 20th, 1894.

XX.

It is further agreed that all tax certificates for taxes levied in the Town of Pelican for the year 1894, or prior thereto, on lands now situated in the Town of Pelican and which shall be hereafter determined to be illegal, shall be charged back by Oneida county to the Town of Pelican, and that in like manner all tax certificates on lands within the City of Rhinelander for the year 1894, or prior thereto which shall be hereafter declared illegal shall be charged back to the City of Rhinelander.

In witness whereof the Board of Supervisors of the Town of Pelican and the City of Rhinelander by its Mayor and City Clerk have hereunto set their hands this 16th day of July, A. D. 1894.

JOHN C. CURRAN,
G. J. LYONS,
Board of Supervisors, Town of Pelican.
W. E. BROWN,
Mayor, City of Rhinelander.
WM. W. CARR,
City Clerk, City of Rhinelander.

Moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted and the mayor and the clerk be authorized to perfect settlement, carried, all of the aldermen voting aye.

Report of the chief of Fire department was read and referred to committee on fire department.

Petition of E. O. Brown and others for sidewalks was referred to committee on public works. Petition of C. Eby and others in regard to wholesale beer license and referred to committee on license, committee reported as follows: Committee report that the prayer of the petitioners be not granted. B. R. Lewis, chairman.

Moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted, carried.

On petition of P. W. Schuh and others for sidewalk on Park street, committee reported as follows: Would recommend the above from north side of Park street to Kemp St. Jas. G. Dunn. Moved and seconded that the report of committee be adopted and committee on public works be instructed to build said sidewalk according to report of the committee, carried.

Petition of Denosa and others for an arc light to be placed at the corner of Dorr and Prospect streets was referred to committee on city affairs.

Report of P. Hansen in regard to repairing sidewalk on north east side of Anderson street from Thayer street to Rives street was referred to committee on water works streets and bridges.

The following ordinance was placed before the council:

An Ordinance Vacating part of Courney Street.

The Common Council of the City of Rhinelander do ordain as follows:

Sec. 1. All that part of Courney street in the City of Rhinelander lying between Granite street on the north and Newbold street on the south is hereby vacated.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect from and after its passage and publication.

I hereby approve the within ordinance. Dated this 11th day of July 1894.

W. E. BROWN, Mayor.

Moved and seconded that the rules be suspended and the council take immediate action on said ordinance, carried. The ordinance being put upon its passage, all of the aldermen voting aye, the ordinance was declared adopted.

Of the bids for improvements on pump house the following bid was the lowest:

Rhinelander, Wis., June 13th, 1894.

To the Hon. Mayor and Common Council of the city of Rhinelander, Wis. Gentlemen:—The undersigned will cover eaves and corners, make wood shutters for doors and windows and cover them with sheet iron, hang on pump house as described by Aldermen Fenelon and Didier for the sum of $59.60, Fifty-nine dollars.

Respectfully submitted.
CLARK & LENNON.
per Owen.

Moved and seconded that the bid of Clark & Lennon be accepted, council voted as follows: Aldermen Dunn, Fenelon, Prenzlow, Day, Danswoodie, Mullen, Didier, Lewis and Stumpner voting aye and Aldermen Klumb and Wixson voting no.

Moved and seconded that Aldermen Day and Lewis be appointed members of the board of review, carried.

Moved and seconded to adjourn until July 18, 1894 at 7:30 p. m., carried.

WM. W. CARR, City Clerk.

Bank Statement.

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Rhinelander, in the state of Wisconsin at the close of business, July 18, 1894.

RESOURCES.

O'drafts, secured and unsecured	1,619.85
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,750.00
B'k'g-house, furn're, and fixtures	2,888.93
Due from State B'ks and bankers	7,195.85
Due from app'r'ved reserve agents	30,829.46
Checks and other cash items	655.51
Exchanges for clearing house	144.83
Notes of other National Banks	755.00
Fract'nal paper currency, nickels and cents	51.07
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	5,149.50
Legal-tender notes	1,110.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	562.50
Total	$207,127.76

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,586.07
Nat'nal Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Due to other National Banks	6,876.08
Individ'l deposits subject to ch'k.	55,759.01
Demand certificates of deposit	1,953.72
Time certificates of deposit	47,695.34
Certified checks	37.84
Total	$207,127.76

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY OF ONEIDA, ss:

I, W. E. Ashton, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. E. ASHTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of July, 1894. L. H. WHEELER,
Notary Public, Wis.

JNO. BARNES, | CHAS. CHAFEE, | Directors.
A. D. DANIELS,

Dry Wood.

Shingle Wood, 75 cts. per load.

Slabs, $1.00 per load.

Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kharaid. Leave orders at Stevens & Son's mill office. 1yr

For Sale.

Good farming lands near Rhinelander for sale at reasonable figures. Also lots in Cohn, Bing & Slimmer's first, second and third additions to Rhinelander. Enquire of E. C. Sturdevant at the court house. J21tf

Pure Spring Water.

I have arrangements completed for delivering water from the Oneida Spring, to any part of the city, free every morning. The cost is only nominal and the water absolutely pure. Those desiring service should apply at once.

tf ARTHUR TAYLOR.

Low Rates to Colorado.

On July 21st and 22nd the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return at exceedingly low rates; good for return passage until August 25th, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. J23w

For the above occasion the North-Western Line will, from July 23d to August 1st, inclusive, sell excursion tickets to Madison and return at reduced rates; tickets good for return passage until August 4, 1894, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. J19 2w

FOR RENT.—Second floor office rooms and living rooms for families on Brown street. Inquire of Brown Bros. Lumber Co. or at Merchants State Bank. tf

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph J. Adams, deceased. } In Probate.

Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against Joseph J. Adams, deceased, late of the city of Rhinelander in said county will be received and examined and adjusted by the County Court of Oneida County, at the general term of said court, to be held at the office of the county judge in the city of Rhinelander in said county, on the first Tuesday of August, 1894, and on the first Tuesday of January, A. D. 1895.

Also that six months from and after the 3rd day of July A. D. 1894, is the time limited for creditors of said Joseph J. Adams deceased, to present their claims to said court for examination and allowance.

Dated July 3rd, 1894.

By order of the court,

J3-4w JAS. W. McCORMICK, County Judge.

The State Convention.

It not only relieves; it does more it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

For Sale at Retail.

No. four and six boards.
No. two and call dimension.
Lath and shingles.
tf STEVENS LUMBER CO.

Take Notice!

You are hereby forbidden to trust any person on my account without a written order from me.

Rhinelander, July 19, 1894.

CHAS. H. NAYLOR.

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FULL EXPOSE OF

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and the present insidious

Designs of Papacy

ON OUR GOVERNMENT.

WITH HISTORY OF

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J. H. CHAMBERS & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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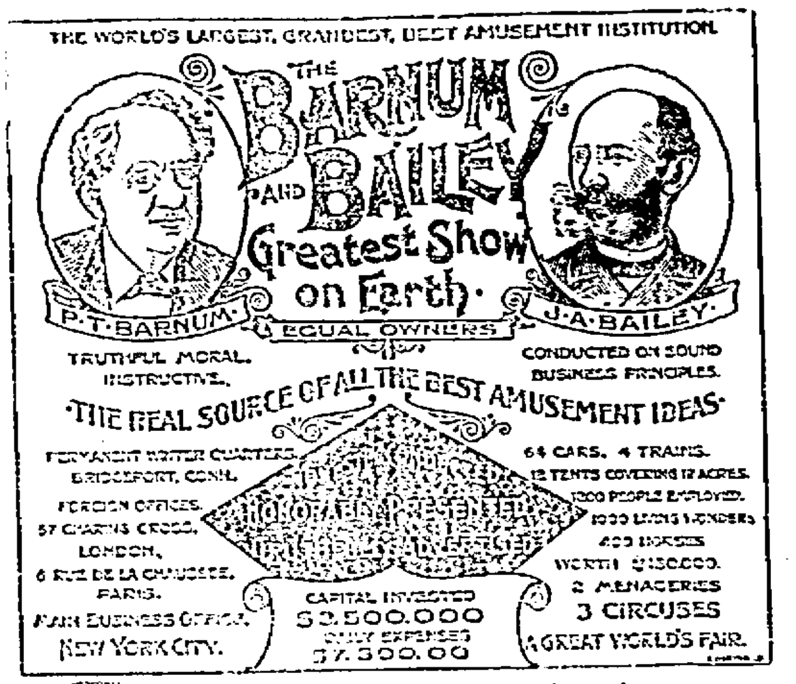
—or—

C. E. HIBBARD, Genl. Pass. Agent, Minneapolis Minn.

AT RHINELANDER, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 22.



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1 World's Fair of Modern Marvels.
1 Hippodrome, with all kinds of Races.
1 Mammoth Museum teeming with wonders.
1 Horse Fair with actually 400 Horses.
5 Advertising Cars, 126 Agents.
10 Acres of Water-proof Tents.
50 Dens of Wild Beasts.
20 Pantomimic Clowns.
20 Animal Actors, 20 Exciting Races.
100 Circus Acts, 300 Circus Performers.
50 Aerialists, 50 Jockeys and Riders.

2 Herds of Elephants,

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100 Trained Animals.

Trained Cats, Dogs, Pigs Goats, Geese, Storks, Zebras, Elephants, Horses Ponies, Deer, Lions, Tigers, Hyenas, Leopards, Panthers, Bears, Wolves, Pigeons, COLLOSAL OX, 18½ HANDS HIGH, Hairless Mare with not a single hair on it anywhere, Dwarf Cattle only 8 hands high, Diminutive Zebu 7 hands high, Wonderful Bull with 3 Eyes, 3 Nostrils, and 3 Horns.

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